

Kill la Kill: Bitter Sour Taste of a Lemon by MikaelaONS

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Summary:

[Kill la Kill Modern AU with the pairings of Ryuuko Matoi x Human!!Senketsu.]

She was a lonely little girl who only has a talking uniform as a friend. No one could hear him except her. When both adults fought causing the whole mansion to be burned down leaving the unconscious second child of the Kiryuin Family. She was assumed dead but the uniform have risked his life to save her.

Few years, She lives a life as normal delinquent teenager who joins the gang war. When she was left in the empty road with her lifeless body, a man stood before and save her life.

Just like the way he vows to protect his beloved wearer.

Relationships: Matoi Ryuuko/Senketsu

Comments: 3

Kudos: 5

Chapter 1

Notes for the Chapter:

I just entered through the Kill la Kill fandom and I've been wanting for more sadly... I know I'm very late on watching anime but that won't stop me from making fanfictions.

Anyways I love this ship so I'mma go on with this and write for more!

A mansion was built in the middle of the forest away from the city. It was one of the most beautiful luxurious mansion filled with nature and beautiful statue fountain. The family was well known to have a big fashion business called the REVOCs. They were one the most wealthiest family in the world because of the famous fashion design of the company.

They're called the 'Kiryuin Family'.

Inside the mansion, a little girl at the age of 4 was running down the hallway in a hurry with a big stuffed toy in her arms. She has a long straight black hair with a front bangs and wearing a blue frilly laced dress. The servants in the hallway stumbled back at the sudden speed of the little girl.

She came to a halt and hoped to open the door knob of the double doors and push it open revealing a huge luxurious living room. There a woman sat in the couch with a tea in her hands. She has cream white hair with rainbow highlights and an elegant features. Beside her was her husband who was calling someone in the phone. Cream white hair being brushed at the front of his forehead.

"Mommy! Daddy! Where's my little sister?" The girl came approaching on her parents with a pout and both hands on her hips. Ragyo Kiryuin, her mother sets down the tea and smiled. "She's right there, sweetie." Ragyo pointed at the side of the living room revealing a baby crawling at the carpet munching at the black sailor uniform.

Satsuki Kiryuin, the eldest first born of the family run over to the side of the living room and hoped back at the pillow. Little Satsuki watches her little sister crawl in the carpet and munching on the soaking sleeve of the sailor black uniform. The uniform has a red scarf around it with the other one having a yellow eye and the other an eyepatch.

Satsuki giggles at and went to carry her little sister at the waist and pulled her to the pillow. "Hello, little Ryuko! Do you love this uniform?" Satsuki grabbed the uniform and place it between her sister's arm. "Say my name, Ryuko!" Satsuki kneeled down at the crawling baby in the floor.

Ryuko Kiryuin, the second born child in the family. She has a short black hair with a red highlights at her bangs. Little baby Ryuko glance up and a big smile spreads on her cheeks along with a fluffy laugh of a baby.

"Sa..sha..ta..."

"Sat-Su-ki." The first born tried to stumbled on her name to teach her sibling her name since she knows how to pronounce 'Mommy' and 'Daddy'.

Little Ryuko's drool drip down the side of her mouth. "Shat..suki.."

"Satsuki!"

"Shatsuki!"

Satsuki embraces her little sister along with the sailor uniform in the middle of them. Those moments were always precious and lively. Every children's story wished for a fairy tale story with a happy ending. Both siblings love each other and both love their friends. It was a beautiful childhood memory that they both could keep. However, everything starts to crumble when both of their perfect parents argue.

**

A year passed by, Ryuko was old enough to stand on both of her feet. She have grown a little taller and wore a red frilly laced dress. Just like any ordinary princesses wore in the fairy tale book stories. Ryuko walked down

the hallways of the Kiryuin's mansion and halted in front of a door. In her arms, she held the black sailor uniform and have given a name, Senketsu.

Little Ryuko puts a bravery smile and knocks on the elegant wooden word. "Nee-san, me and Shenketsu wants to play with you!" She called and hope over to twist the door knob and pushes the double doors. When the doors open revealing Satsuki in the middle of the living room with five books on her head. Scars were visible in her skins and tears formed in her eyes.

Ryuko tilted her head innocently as she confused on what was going on. Ragyo was holding a whip and was sat down in the couches with an angry frown in her face. The mother looked to the side and glared at the second born for entering the room. "Ryuko, get out of the room." Ragyo sternly ordered her. The child was too frozen at the situation of her sister being punished.

"Ragyo, what the hell are you doing to the child?!" Behind her was Soichiro, Ragyo's husband. He approaches Satsuki as the eldest sister came running over to the father dropping all the books. "Daddy!" Satsuki wailed and embraces the leg of her father and cried out all the tears. Soichiro glared at his wife.

"The child is innocent! You shouldn't have done that!"

"I don't want that child! Life Fibers can't be fused on her body!"

"It doesn't matter! She's still your child!"

As the argument goes on, Ryuko went in the middle of her parents and glances at both side. Faces weren't happy, voices were loud and both pair throws bad words in front of the child. "Daddy, Mommy why are you both fighting?" Ryuko innocently questioned. Both of them halt their arguments and glared at the child.

"Interfering in your parents argument is disrespectful!"

"Ryuko, shut your mouth!"

Ryuko could only sigh and looked over at her sister who is being pulled by the mother harshly, not noticing that Satsuki have gotten hurt on the sudden pull. "Then how come Nui was able to fuse?!" Ragyo raises her voices and pushes off her daughters at the side.

"Fusing Life Fibers in their body matters to you?!"

"I've been wanting a child that can be fused with Life Fibers!"

"If Life Fibers matters to you the most, then I have no choice but to kill Ryuko!"

"*Kill* her if you want! Both of this child are *worthless*! No Life Fibers can be fused to them!"

And then the world stops. Her perfect life was shattered into pieces like a glass of wine. Ryuko stood there frozen at the sudden words being thrown to her. Questions and curiosity filled in her mind yet no words can be found to say. Satsuki noticed her sister's behavior and went to approach her.

"Ryuko--"

Ryuko glance up and tears streamed down her eyes and glared at both of her parents. "Mommy and Daddy doesn't love me for a long time! I HATE YOU MOMMY!!" With that, Ryuko turned her heel and run out of the living room and shutting the doors behind her. The parents didn't care about their child's emotional dramas and continued with their arguments. Satsuki stood there with a frown and both hands were clenching tightly.

Meanwhile, Ryuko was sat alone in her made up tent with her knees being pulled close to her. She looks down at Senketsu who only blinks his eyes in front of her. The kamui let out a loud sigh and hopped up to scoot closer on the child to give comfort.

"*No need to cry, dear Ryuko.*" Senketsu whispered as his sleeves wrapped around her. "Does Mommy and Daddy really hate me that they wished me to die?" Ryuko questioned and sniffing from crying. "*Your daddy doesn't hate you...He only said that so he wouldn't reveal his true intentions.*" The

kamui explains while caressing the child's back with his sleeves. The girl turned up and returned the embrace to he sailor black uniform and quietly sobs.

"What are his intentions? What is life fibers?"

*"Someday you'll understand. You're too young to know the problems. **F'r I shall protecteth thee from the w'rld of cruelty.**"* Senketsu poetically says, closing his eyes to feel the warmth of his wearer. Ryuko could only nod her head and picking up a fairy tale story book beside her. Beauty and The Beast was Ryuko's favorite story book to read especially the unique romance for a beautiful person with a heart to love a cruel ugly beast. "Shenketsu, can you read this for me?" Ryuko handed the book to the kamui as his sleeves turn the pages to start. *"Alright."* The Kamui nodded.

Senketsu and Ryuko spends their time together reading the book under the made up tent. As story lines go through further, both have fun on impersonating them with their voices. Time flies by ignoring the cruel reality around them as they were being shield with happiness and fantasy imagination. When Senketsu was reading the story's line, he noticed his wearer's quiet behavior so he stopped and hesitated.

"Hey Shenketsu...if I were to grow up...am I going to marry someone too?"

"Yes."

"Will I love a unique person?"

"Yes."

"Will that unique person love me too?"

"Yes."

"How so?"

"Because you are Ryuko who befriends her own kamui and I know that."

Ryuko turned her head smiled carrying her kamui in her short arms. Senketsu was confused when she starts holding both of his sleeves. "Then I can *marry* you Senketsu?" She asked her kamui who has small faint blush around him. *"I am a clothing, dear. If I wasn't a clothing, then my answer will be **Yes**."* He mumbles softly.

Senketsu, knew that his young wearer was innocent enough to know what love means. In a matter of time, someday she'll soon forgot what this promises and secrets that they both shared. He wishes that his beloved wearer to grow up peacefully however Soichirou created him for other purposes. Perhaps he can sense danger in this house that seeks beneath the walls.

As time passes... Little Ryuko was sat in the couch inside the laboratory of Soichirou with her clutching on Senketsu and biting the kamui's sleeve. Soichirou was facing his daughter who could only tilt her head with a confused look. "Ryuko dear, today we'll be leaving the house so you better keep this secret from your mother, okay?" Soichirou explained.

The second born only nod her head as she continues on biting the kamui's sleeves. Her father's eyes then traces down the uniform who only stared back at him while blinking. "I cannot hear you senketsu, but I know you enough that you could understand me. You have purpose on protecting my daughter." He says only to receive a silent response

"Yes. "

He said 'yes', daddy."

Soichirou could only smile with pity knowing sooner or later, danger will occur and the curse of the Kiryuins will start.

"Senketsu, if you die I have added a rebirth flower inside you. Which is rein —" before he could even finish his explanation a loud yet crushing sound came from upstairs of the basement. He could hear his wife calling and yelling for him. "SOICHIROU I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME!! Give me the child!! She's worthy of my genes!!!" Ragyo

yelled at the top of her lungs while holding Satsuki's arms tightly and with a newborn baby Nui in her other arm.

More and more explosive causes the ground to shake. Armed man case patrolling the house while the other side of the mansion was burned down. On the other hand, Soichirou was carrying Ryuko while trying to escape the burning mansion.

He knows that his wife will never give up until she has Ryuko in her hands when she already have the first born and the third born child. Ryuko was beginning ask questions while they tried to escape.

"Daddy, the house is burning! Shatsuki might get hurt!"

"She's with your mommy. But we can't search for her right now."

"We should get out of here as soon as possible. Ragyo is nearby!" Before he could run and escape, a bat was swing in Soichirou's head making him drop Ryuko in the floor.

"Don't try to escape!!" Ragyo shouted and swing the bat again to Soichirou's head. Satsuki watches in horror while hiding Nui at the side. Ryuko could only cry and scream for her dad but Senketsu was holding her back.

"Ryuko, we have to get out of here!"

"But mommy is hurting daddy!"

Soichirou dodges the attack and went to carry Ryuko away from crazy bitch in front of him. "Ragyo, stop this at once! Or I'm going to—" Ragyo threw the bat away from her and grabs the waist of Ryuko and pulling it to her. "YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT SHE HAS A LIFE FIBER FUSE IN HER BODY!!! KEEPING SECRETS FROM ME IS UNFORGIVABLE!!!" With the two pulling Ryuko through the waist, they did not care the cries and pain of the child.

“MOM!!! DAD THE BOMB—“ Satsuki didn’t finished her sentence when a loud explosion explode behind them knocking them off. The whole house was on fire, the police, firefighters and the medics arrived.

Before the explosion happened Soichirou tossed Ryuko through the fire while Senketsu shielded the little body of his wearer. That’s when the bomb explode. Meanwhile, Ryuko was able to escape with the tattered uniform in her hands. She crawled through the snow leading her to the deepest part of the forest. The poor second child plopped down on the cold snowy grounds with the tattered uniform in her hands.

“I’ll protect you no matter what. Live on peace, Ryuko.” Those words were left behind by Senketsu while protecting the child as he turned into ashes leaving the bright red string of a LifeFiber flew away in the night sky. Ryuko looked down at the tattered pieces and big droplet of tears rolled down her chubby cold cheeks. “Shen..Shenkentsu...” She mumbled and hugging the tattered remainings of her kamui. Alone in the dark chilly forest, the child have given up and went unconscious.

Meanwhile on the other hand, Ragyo manage to escape with two children in her hands. Her face was filled with ashes and blood. Medics and police came to approach her while securing the kids inside the limo. Ragyo’s eyes were dull and blank, not showing any emotions. “Are you okay, ma’am?!” The medics could only treat her but she didn’t reply and spoke out a few words. “S-Search for my child!!” She shrieked as the medics starts treating her wounds and cleaning her up.

The newborn baby was taken inside the ambulance since the child have the right eyes and needs to be taken away to the hospital. Satsuki watches her burning mansion in the distance through the car’s window. Tears rolled down her eyes and watches the down full of sadness, sorrows and despair. The butler watched the child with pity. “Poor child... have lost a sibling...” Soroi muttered. Beyond the closed door of the car, Satsuki could hear the police spoke.

“I’m sorry miss Kiryuuin. We couldn’t find the child and her only remaining is her burnt clothes.” The police says and showed a tattered piece of clothing in his hands to Ragyo.

“We assumed that your daughter is dead.” Satsuki widened her eyes.

“Ryu Kiryuuin, a daughter of Ragyo Kiryuuin and Soichirou Kiryuuin was found dead. Assuming that her body was burned through the massive fire.” The reporter announced while facing in the camera.

“No! She’s alive!! I don’t believe this fake news!!!” “Sorry ma’am but we have already found your husband’s body burned. Perhaps the same goes to your daughter.” Satsuki sat back to the passenger’s seat with Soroi her butler beside her. “I’m sorry for the lost of your sister, Lady Satsuki...” Soroi mumbled and only shook her head.

“I have already known what my mother’s plan all along....I wish I shouldn’t have let it passed and wish to stop her...” Satsuki choked up on her words and Soroi wiping her tears. “I lost father...and I lost my sibling... from now own...I’ll keep my emotions lock up inside and plan a revenge against her..” finishing her vows and sentences.

Satsuki breakdown and big tears rolled down her cheeks. Through out the night, the curse in the Kiryuuin’s family have only started.

A flying red string in the air came down in the night walk of the Tokyo searching for its reincarnation to settle. The string flew inside an expensive car settling inside of a little boy sleeping at the passenger seat while his father drives through out the night. The boy opened his eyes revealing a pair of red and gold eyes.

Chapter 2

Years Later...

In the middle of spring of a school year, the earth was developed into a new era. Cities turned into a little bit of advance technology. Countryside remains in the side of the country living the lives of the town's people peacefully. In a normal high school with a normal day, inside the hallways were a bunch of students being beaten up by a certain delinquent teenage girl. Known to be as...

RYUUKO MATOI.

The girl with short shaggy black hair with a red streak in her bangs and a pair of navy blue geared eyes stood in front of the middle school grounds. She was surrounded by a whole bunch of students that she has beaten up and was filed in to a mountain of corpses?! There she is, Ryuko was gripping the collar of an unconscious young man as she pants heavily after punching the dude multiple times. Glare is always visible on her face and it was her common expressions that she always expresses.

Ryuko drop the young man and spit blood from her mouth on the sides and then wipe it off with her sleeves. Now does anyone wants to mess with this girl and perhaps she hates—

“Mondays are bullshits.”

In front of her were the faculty members and a guidance counselor who stood in the front while she was one meter away from Ryuko with her hands on her hips. She glared at the young delinquent student who only placed her fist inside her jacket pockets.

“Flag ceremony hasn’t start and you’ve beaten up the whole students in this academy. Care to explain, Ms. Matoi?” The guidance counselor didn’t removed her gaze to the young girl. Ryuko let out a yawn and glared back at the counselor. There is always a reason why she beaten up everyone in the school but somehow the Guidance Counselor doesn’t believe in any of her explanations.

“If I explain it to you, you won’t even believe me.”

Yep, everyone in this school sees Ryuko as the bully when they were the ones who tried and insult the poor homeless teenager. Throughout her life, Ryuko was bullied from nursery till kindergarten. Then her rebellious pace begins at her elementary days to now this days. The counselor was furious and have broken the pen in her hands. The Guidance Counselor had always hate this wild child in front of her.

“Y-You’re... YOU’RE EXPELLED!!!!”

Ryuko blinked a few times and turned her heels to walk away with her hands at the back of her head. “Alright then...I wouldn’t mind!” She says and walked off not minding that she was expelled. The girl left the school and spent most of her time in the street viewing the whole sea side of the

city. She was relaxed the fact that she beat the whole students in the academy all alone and got expelled. It may affect her appearance but she didn't give a fuck.

All her life has been depressing and full of loneliness. She didn't even remember how the hell did she even survive and not remembering who were her biological parents. Ryuko developed a childhood amnesia like any other normal kids in her age. If she did try to remember her past, all she get is blue and the sound of explosive bombs with a few names that she couldn't recall.

Ryuko remembered that she was being taken by a good loving family, The Mankanshoku. She was very thankful to them and she dearly love her adopted family. They respect her past although she doesn't talk about it with them. The Mankanshoku seems fine if she always gets expelled as long she was *happy* .

Ryuko entered a cafe that she was working and was met by a girl with short bob cut hair. She came out and serve the coffee to customer and wave a hand to greet her friend. "Good morning, Ryuko! Don't you have a class?" And there she is, the happy bubbly best friend of Ryuko...

MAKO MANKANSHOKU.

Ryuko wave a hand and sat down in the nearby window table. She plopped down on her favorite bean bag chair took out a novel to read. For a delinquent teenager, she still enjoys reading novels and mangas through out of her life. But she mostly enjoy playing sports and games.

“I just got expelled after I beat them all up.”

“Eh? What did they do to you?”

“As usual. Hunting me down like some kind of a rabbit. But instead the rabbit beat up the wolves with a simple carrot.” Ryuko sarcastically respond and taking a sip of her warm mochaccino and went back to reading on her novel.

“Ah I see...also! Don't you wanna change your last name to my family's last name?” Mako asked and serving Ryuko's favorite desert on the table. “Nah..I think I should stay with the last name.” She says flipping the page on her book. The last name of Matoi came from a great scientist, Isshin Matoi which she had met 3years ago. Isshin Matoi seemed to be a very overprotective old man to her and seemed to care for her like a *real daughter* . It's also a reason why she took that last name in remembrance of the great scientist's death. Ryuko was still in search for the murderer.

Mako sat down opposite from her after serving the whole customers inside the cafe and takes a rest with her best friend. “Hey Ryuko! Wanna go to Anime Expo tomorrow? We'll get to meet the author of UnOrdinary!!! So what do you think?~” Mako, her extroverted friend is also fond of comics especially Webtoon and WebComics. She felt really lucky to have her who shares the same interest as hers.

“Whole day, yeah?”

“YEP!!!”

Ryuko pain for her orders and went off to side walks with her eyes in the book. Currently she was reading a romance novel that was suggested by Mako. She never knew what romance means and Mako is volunteering to teach her what is Romance. She was on her way to her apartment and didn't care about the surroundings of her right now. Eyes moving through each line on the book.

“The red head boy walked down the sidewalk to watch the girl's movements in front of him—“ Ryuko mumbled the words out loud and got bump into someone and turned her attention at the back revealing the man in his early 20's. She knew that it was her fault for being too concentrated on the novel.

“Hey sorry to bump on you!” Ryuko casually apologized and went straight up ahead.

When she reaches her apartment, Ryuko tossed her jacket and school shoes at the side and plopped down on her bed to read with a satisfying smile on her lips. She didn't bother to change out of her uniform.

Ryuko lives on her own and away from the Mankanshoku since she felt she wasn't part of them although they say she was part of them. For an adopted child like her, it was hard to accept that she is part of the family. Living on her own seems fine and the family is providing her monthly allowance same goes to her work.

For many hours passed without eating lunch, it was time for her night shift in the cafe. Quickly got out of her apartment and closing the book. She entered the cafe hastily put on an apron. For many bored of hours she began making coffee and mixing the flavors and serving it to the customer. The door rings in a ding alarming that there is a new customer. Much to Ryuko's frustration, there were a lot of customers today.

A man in his early 20's stood in the entrance with a nervous look as if he was looking for someone. Ryuko looked at the man in the entrance with raising her eyebrows. The man was fairly handsome with full red hair and dark tanned skin. Jaw lines were fairly sharp and his eyes were fierce amber eyes. He wore red shirt inside, black plain coat, black pants and shoes. Ryuko thought the man was eye catching handsome and decide to approach him.

“Are you looking for a seat, sir?”

The man jolted and was surprised to see Ryuko in front of him who had a frustrating look in her face. Probably because of many customers every night. The man bit his lips and avoid the girl's gaze. “U-Uh y-yes..” he mumbled. Ryuko sigh in relief and turned to her back.

“Please follow me, sir.”

Both of them walk to find a seat. The man watches the young woman's back with longing sigh.

'It's her...she's alive!'

The man sat down as they found a seat for them. Ryuko now took out a notebook and pen. "What's your order, sir?" She ask more in a boring way.

"Oh um...just some uh...dark coffee."

Ryuko wrote it down.

"Anything more, sir..?"

"What are you wearing?"

Ryuko eyes shifted and looked at him with a poker face. What is this man asking? Isn't it obvious?

"A cafe maid uniform, what else?"

"Can you *wear me* instead?"

Silence.

Ryuko has a blank stare and didn't have a reaction on her face. If there are any dirty minded freaks behind her, they could have probably know what it means. But for the man, it's the other *way round* .

The man knew he was screwed and realize on what he just said.

“S-sorry! I didn't mean to—“

“Forget it. Just give me your order.”

“Oh um...one red velvet cake.”

“Name?”

The man hesitated for a moment whether he would tell her his name. Can she even remember? What if she doesn't?

“Senketsu. Senketsu Kamui.”

Ryuko halted before going off. The man was nervous as hell and still wondering if she remembers his name yet not the appearance. Ryuko turned her head and smirked.

“Your name is weird. But I like it.” Ryuko left off with a chuckle leaving the man with a huge blush tainted on his face. Ryuko went over to the mini kitchen of the cafe and get all the ingredients. She could definitely see a blue haired waiter designing the plate with icing and chocolate tops on the desert. “Finally! My perfection is done!” The blue haired guy exclaimed and then noticed the ravenette maid in front of him making coffee.

“Ah! Working real hard, Matoi?~”

“Just shut up for a moment. I have a lot of customers to serve!”

“Why not ask for my help?~”

“Because I can do it by myself!”

Ryuko expertly tossed the plates with a cup of coffee at the top as it landed gracefully in the tray. She then slice the cake in one swing and placed them each on the plate. Aikuro Mikisugi, the manager of the cafe observes the young lady’s movement by all the swift and fast movement. He grinned and leaned on the wall behind him. “For a girl like you, with those skills you could use them in combat battles.” He complimented and placed his work of art in the tray.

In her three trays being lined up at the counter, Ryuko placed the other tray in her head and balance it off. She then placed two trays in both of her hands. "Combat battles don't exist. They only exist in novels I read. So shut up." She left the mini kitchen with all the orders in her trays. Mikisugi grin widened and felt proud to himself.

"Soichirou, watching your daughter grow up with a talent...is very amusing." He mumbled to himself and took the tray with him and walk off. Ryuko in the other hand, she serve the orders of the customers one by one. When it's finally her last serving, she turned to the man earlier by the name, Senketsu Kamui.

She approach him and set his orders down. "I hope the coffee isn't tasteless for your taste." Ryuko softly mumbled and placed the plate of coffee in front of him. When she was done and about to walk off again...

"Wait!! W-what's your name?"

Ryuko turned to glance with an annoyed expression. What's up with this guy?

"If I tell you my name, will you shut the hell up? I got many customers to serve."

Senketsu sigh seeing the woman annoyed because of him. He understands that Ryuko was busy because of her night shift in the cafe. Of course he already knows her name but he just wanted to confirm his theories. His first theory was proved that red streak in her bangs when he crosses path and got bump in to her. For her full confirmation...

“Yes. I’ll leave you alone if you tell me your name.”

Ryuko rolled her eyes and placed her other arm in her hips.

“I’m Ryuuko Matoi. An expelled normal teenager.”

“E-expelled..?”

“Yeah I just got expelled from my high school. Anyways gotta go.” Ryuko waves off and jogged over to the counter and entered the employee’s room. Senketsu sigh in relief and a small smile crept on his lips. “Ryuko Matoi...can’t believe she changed her last name...At least its for the best.” Senketsu jumbled under his breath and brought up the cup to his lips and takes a sip.

His eyes widened in surprised by the blooming flavors in his tongue. Senketsu felt relaxed and smiled widely, smelling the strong aroma of his coffee.

“I’m glad *my beloved wearer* is alive...”

An hours later, Ryuko turned her head from side to side to find her customer in the crowd. When her eyes landed on the window catching the attention of a yellow note in the glass window saying,

REVOCs.

She narrowed her eyes at the yellow note. “What is—“ before she could finish her sentence. A huge explosion erupt from the glass window breaking inside of the cafe along with loud screams of the people inside. The ones who were sat in the window were laid *dead*. Ryuko was thrown off by the explosion and hit the window at the other side splashing the hot coffee in her maid cafe uniform. She got the cuts from the shattered mug behind her.

Peoples began to panic as unknown masked man entered the cafe with guns. The other waitress screamed while some got wounded. “Ryuko!” Mikisugi came out of the mini kitchen and rushes over to the injured girl. Ryuko hissed at the cuts she has in her legs and arms. “W-What the hell I-is going on!?”

Mikisugi narrowed his eyes at the unknown masked group massacring the cafe. “*REVOCs* .” Those words came out from his mouth as Ryuko turned to look at him with a question look.

“REVOCs?? Is that an organization or something?”

“No. It’s more likely a dress fashion company.”

“What the hell? What do they want?”

The masked man approaches them and aimed the weapon at the two. “Get the hell out of here! This shop will be closed soon enough and be replaced by the REVOCs company!” The man demanded. Ryuko was taken a back and clenches her teeth. “Hey! The owner of this cafe worked hard to get materials and build this!! You can’t just take it away from the owner!” She yelled but only receives a gun aiming at her. Mikisugi tapped her shoulder and sigh.

“Ryuko, let them take this place. It’s only our option or else you’ll get hurt!”

“That’s right miss. Listen to your superior. Besides this cafe is too poor and plain.”

Ryuko stood up although pain is throbbing in her back. She’s not gonna back down on any fights! Besides she have work on this cafe for a year already and much more she hates to admit it that she loves to work on the cafe.

“Hell to your opinion! This cafe deserves more tranquil people! And I’M NOT BACKING DOWN ON THIS FIGHT!!!” Ryuko let out a war cry and

kicked the man's weapon from her and he accidentally fired it somewhere. Ryuko did an upper kick to knock the man down. Soon, more unknown group came to approach her and aimed a gun to her. "Hey do you wanna die?!" The man hired the trigger. Ryuko hastily took the rounded metal thick tray at the counter to block his bullets all though some slices through her skin.

She charges forward to man and tackled him along with lunch. The two wrestle at the ground punching each other but Ryuko won the fight and proceed on knocking more unknown people. Upper kick, side punch, upper cut, back kick and more.

The other employees were terrified at Ryuko action but at the same time they felt thankful to have a waitress fighter to defend them. For 2 years, she was a street fighter and would always attend every gang wars. It's her passion after all. Knocking and every masked man, both of her hands were held tightly at the back and stump her towards the table. The other man smack her with a bat and a gun making her whine and cough up a lot of blood.

Mikisugi was already held hostage and was very worried about Ryuko's safety. "Ryuko! Just surrender! We don't have choice!" Mikisugi yelled from the distance.

"Just...SHUT UP!!"

Ryuko kicked the guy at the guts to released her. She was then met by a punch in her face and fell on the ground. She was pinned down and was

stomp by her stomach as she coughed more blood. All men starts beating Ryuko and the other stab Ryuko at both hands and legs. She screamed in the pain and tears frickled down to her eyes.

'Keep...moving damn it!! No one is going to help you, Ryuko!! STAND UP!!!' Ryuko yelled at her thoughts as she forcefully got up which made the group surprised by the lifeless yet bruised lady. She stood on her feet and glared deadly at the group of men.

“I’ll...KILL YOU ALL!!!!”

....

Ryuko stood there gripping on guy’s unconscious collar. She won yet her body feels lifeless. The waitresses and waiters run out of the cafe as they heard police sirens on the way. Mikisugi approach her to support her. “Ryuko, you’re injured!” The girl only pushed him off and glared. “I don’t need your help!” She slightly yelled at her manager and walked out of the cafe towards the woods near the building.

“Ryuko, that’s the wrong way!!”

“SHUT UP Mikisugi! I never lose my way!”

When both of them heard police sirens at the front of the cafe both of them separate ways and run off deeper in the woods. Ryuko run off on the alley for shortcuts to her apartment. When she saw smoke on the air coming from her apartment she realized what it was. She quickly fastened her walk although her body screams on the pain but she ignores it. When she saw what it was, Her eyes widened in horror.

The apartment was burned down.

Fireman quickly uses their hoses to clear out the fire but the fire was more massive. Tears starts blurring her visions and big droplets streamed down her cheeks. She knelt down not taking her eyes off.

Getting a peaceful home in this lovely city was hard enough. She worked hard for it just to get her own life and living. Her favorite books, manga comics, and more was turned into ashes. She may have enough money for food but it wasn't enough for getting an apartment or her own home. She didn't want to stay and live with The Mankanshoku Family. She didn't want to ruin their tranquil family bond unlike her who has full of tainted crimes she committ. She didn't wanted to ask help.

Blur flashbacks rewind on her mind like crazy. Huge house burned, couples shouting at each other, bombs and injuries she has..it all rewinded in her mind and emotions starts to swirl up.

Emotions were her worst pain.

All the hard works were burned away. It was taken away from her again. Traumatic experience and anxiety build up inside her. She didn't want to ask help on the Mankanshoku family. She didn't wanted too. She wanted to rely on herself. Just like years ago...

Ryuko only knelt down crying with her mouth wide. She was crying and wanted to scream. But no sound came out. It was a very feeling to lost everything. AS IN EVERYTHING.

After that scenario, Ryuko walked down on the empty road beside the beach cost. She was all wounded and there weren't any energy for her to walk but she kept insisting to walk on the endless road. Her mind was blank and eyes were dull and plain. She have lost a big amount of blood and wanting to collapse. Her tears were dried up and more tears to shed. She knew it...she have lost her way..

'Sweet but bitter...'

When she no longer felt anything except pain in her body. Her eyes shut close as she collapse in the middle of the empty road. This is where she will end her life..

'Don't Lose Your Way...'

All Ryuko knows is that a light was approaching towards her which she assumed it was a blind truck that could end her life. She soon finally shut her eyes.

...

Meanwhile, Senketsu in his car on his way to his business. His guts was been telling him that he might encounter someone in the road. He bit his lip and tried to ignored the damn feeling. “Humans does have an instinct too ha...” He mumbled to himself while looking outside of his car window.

The car went into a huge halt making him almost stumble at the front. He frowned at his driver. “What happened? Did a duck crossed the road?” He sarcastically asked. His driver shook his head and turned at the back to glance on his boss. “No sir. A body was laid unconscious on the road.” He said.

Senketsu’s perked up and a few flashback after what he saw on the news in the T.V. The cafe he went earlier was burned down and one person appeared on his mind. *‘Ryuko!’* Senketsu quickly got out of his car and saw a body laying on the road. Messy and bloody maid cafe uniform, skin filled with cuts and bruises and a small amount of pool of blood. Senketsu eyes widened in horror and ran up to the unconscious waitress.

“RYUKO!!!”

Quickly he knelt down and embracing her body to him. He was terrified at the bruised body of his wearer. Earlier she was healthy and looking lovely. Now he found her lifeless and holding on to her life. He looked on her unconscious face with bruises and rage filled inside him at the same time filled worries.

“Boss, is the girl alright?!” Asked by his driver. Senketsu carries her body and both went inside the car. The ride was silent the whole time. Ryuko was in Senketsu’s lap with her head rested on his chest. Senketsu brushes her black locks of hair with his eyes closed, feeling the relaxation of her hair against his fingers.

“Ryuko...you’re safe.”

Senketsu can’t ignore the smell of her sweet blood against his nose. *‘Her blood...I’m a Kamui and I can’t ignore the fact that my temptation for drinking her sweet blood...her blood...’* Senketsu opened his eyes slight and peeked to see a small trail of blood dripping in her cheeks.

Senketsu traces his finger to her face. He brought his face close to her and licked the blood on her cheeks. Expecting it to be sweet but was met with tasteless sour, he assumed that she was in a deep sleep filled sorrows and sadness.

‘Damn...taste of a lemon...’

“Sir, do you have any relations with that girl? You seemed to know her.” The driver asked. Senketsu only sigh and tightened his embrace on the girl. She has forgotten him and he didn’t. He did really predict that she would forget all the promises they made before the abomination start.

“I know her...but *she* has forgotten me.”

“Does it hurt, boss”

Silence.

“ *Yes...* every answer I wanted to give to her is, *Yes.* ”

Notes for the Chapter:

every weekend will be my update XD I also need to update on my previous TPN fanfic since I've been gone for 1 month already. I know not much read KKK fanfics nowadays BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP ME FROM UPDATING.

Anyways enjoy whoever likes to read this XD

Chapter 3

It's been 2 weeks since Senketsu have taken Ryuko in with him. Everyday he had to slice the tip of her finger to taste her blood for health condition. Everytime he comes back from his work, he could see his wearer laid unconscious in his bed. Her injuries somewhat healed quickly but blood lost cause her to bring in to unconscious state.

Senketsu entered his room and switching the lights on. Beyond him was his bed and a certain girl being placed down neatly. He took off his coat and hang it at the back of his door and approach the young woman. He sat down at the bed and gently take her hand and slice a piece of her skin in her finger tips. Senketsu brought her finger into his lips and suck gently on the blood.

The blood was getting sweeter and by the means of sweet blood and amount of thickness in it, Senketsu knew that she'll be regaining consciousness sooner or later. It was a good result for him to know that her condition was fine. He stayed for a moment to wait for his wearer to wake up while he read a novel beside her.

"Hope to see her awake soon..." he mumbled to himself as a servant came in with a tray of food. Senketsu thanked his servant as she exited out of his room. Later on, Ryuko woke up on the light above her blinding her from the sudden brightness. She squinted her eyes to clear her vision and felt her muscles in her body ache. She groaned and moved her head side to side. "The...hell...am I in heaven?" She whispered.

Ryuko sat up and her visions were cleared and to see an old man standing in front of her. "You're finally awake, Miss. I should announce that to Mr.

Kamui. Please wait here for a moment.” The butler says as he exited the room silently. Ryuko tilt her head in curiosity and looked around the room. It wasn’t her apartment and speaking of her apartment she remembered it was burned down by the company named *REVOCs* . The room was more spacious and luxurious. Thinking back on what the butler says... “Mr. Kamui..? Did I hear it somewhere?” She thought back that someone actually saved her. The ground began to shake as she jolted in surprise hearing loud thump of footsteps, The door flew open in burst cracking the wall at the back of the door. There stood a man in the entrance with a happy expression. Red fierce hair and dark skin. It was the same man at the—

“RYUKO, YOU’RE AWAKE!!!”

Ryuko feared as Senketsu came running and plopping on the bed making her almost threw away from the bouncy bed. Senketsu was now hugging the traumatized teenager with his head laid in her chest. “OH HEAVENS! YOU’RE AWAKE!!” Senketsu exclaimed in happiness with the biggest smile in his lips. Ryuko shivered at the sudden contact of his face snuggled at her breast. Heat rushes over her cheeks.

“GET AWAY FROM ME YOU PERVERT!!!!”

Ryuko’s fist on Senketsu’s cheeks trying to push him away from her but his grip was tight around her waist. “Ryuko, I’m Senketsu! Your long lost Kamui! It’s me!” Senketsu exclaimed wants more trying to let his wearer remember him. Another smack of fist was on his head making accidentally bit his tongue.

“Yeah right! I remember you in the cafe! Mister Shenketsu Kamui! Hella weird guy you are!” Ryuko yelled and both of them calmed down for a second. Senketsu at the back of his mind, he knew there was no convincing on letting her remember him. After all his beloved wearer was too young at that time and was probably became of Childhood Amnesia.

Senketsu sat crossed legged across from her with saddened sigh. “Yeah but...Ryuko I know who you are! You just can’t remember me! Remember the name of a great scientist Soichirou Kiryuuin?” The red head man asked. Ryuko froze on her place trying to rewind her past.

“Shoichirou Kiryuuin? Who’s that?”

“He’s your father. He is also the one who disguised himself as Isshin Matoi!”

Ryuko raised an eyebrow and crossed her arms. Rewinding her past was giving her head ache. How could possibly her biological father disguised as an old man scientist? So much differences. “How can he disguise as Isshin Matoi? He’s an old scientist and I can assure you that. Besides the one who knows Isshin Matoi is my cafe Manager, Aikuro Mikisugi.” Ryuko said and her attention went back on looking at her surroundings.

“Then do you know who picked you up on that freezing forest?”

“Of course! It’s Isshin Matoi along with Mikisugi? How the hell did you know?” She asked bringing back her attention to Senketsu. “I was a Life

Fiber and I remember everything!” Senketsu really wanted Ryuko to remember him being a piece of clothing. Hearing the word ‘ *Life Fiber* ’ this made Ryuko furious along with confusion in her eyes.

“Again with Life Fiber and shits!! I’ve heard that enough from that old man and that perverted manager! WHAT THE HECK IS A LIFE FIBER?? They kept on insisting me to find this stupid uniform to destroy them!!” Ryuko yelled in frustration and running her finger to her tangled hair.

‘*Ouch...*’ was the only thought of Senketsu. Harsh words of his wearer will bring him into a crying mess again just like before when she was younger. Ignoring that harsh words of his beloved wearer, he continued. “Life Fibers are sentient parasitic organisms of extraterrestrial origin, and are the origin of all clothing on Earth, as well as the entities responsible for the evolution of humanity.” Senketsu explained in a serious matter. Before Ryuko could complain know that she heard that shit already, Senketsu decide to just go straight to the point.

“Life Fiber were made into clothing to cover their host naked body. If you don't know what they look like, you can see them as a red thread strings. They are being embroidered by high tailors nowadays and sooner or later Life Fibers will consume eating the Human Life. Reasons why Isshin Matoi wants you to find the Sailor Uniform and battle against the Life Fibers.” Senketsu finished his explaining and felt his throat dry from the cold of air conditioning.

Ryuko was in deep thought trying to process what she had heard before. Then her eyes shifted back to him with interest in fighting off the Life Fibers. Of course if someone is in danger she would not back down and help that person. Besides Fighting is her fashion and she wouldn’t fight

without a reason. What's the point of beating all up the students in the academy? Well of course they tried to attack her and she only defend herself.

“Then where can I find that damn sailor uniform?”

“Ouch...I'm right here..”

Ryuko gave him a weird look and Senketsu only frowned at her look after that second insult from his wearer. “You don't look like a sailor uniform. You're a human.” Ryuko retorted. Senketsu rolled his eyes and went back on frowning.

“What's the point of my weird name? That Sailor Uniform is called a Kamui. That Kamui has a name and his name is Senketsu. *Fresh blood ...*” He mumbled not liking Ryuko's innocent face after the insult he gets. “Oh? Is that reason why you saved me last night?” She asked.

“More likely 2 weeks ago...and I kinda regret saving my wearer's life...”

“HEY!! I didn't even know you were the sailor uniform!”

‘Sadly...she has a point...’ Senketsu thought in his head. Ryuko puffed her cheeks and laid back down on the bed.

“So uh...Shenketsu was your name again?”

“Senketsu.”

“Shenketsu?”

“Senketsu.”

“Shenketsu???”

“What’s up with your pronunciation in S and H?” Senketsu scoffed and looked at the girl who only tilt her head and shrugged her shoulders. “I don’t know. I was born with it and I somehow suck at tongue twisters.” She says and looked around at the room once again with a look of amazement. Senketsu cracked a smile on his lips and silently chuckles remembering Ryuko’s younger self.

“Soooo...should we try that uniform thing?” Ryuko questioned awkwardly and somehow avoiding the silence in the atmosphere. Senketsu perked up his head and eyes lightened in excitement. “Yes! Please wear me!” He exclaimed excitedly. Ryuko was caught off guard and Senketsu quickly tackled her to the bed to rip off her...clothes.

Ryuko shrieked and struggles to keep on her clothes as both of them wrestled in the bed. “WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, YOU PERVERT?!?!?” She shrieked and piece of her clothes were ripped off.

“I NEED YOUR BLOOD!!”

“YOU DON’T HAVE TO DESTROY MY CLOTHES, IDIOT!!”

“I NEED A FULL BODY DRINK!!!”

“PERVERT!! THIS IS MY ONLY CLOTHING!!!”

“I’LL PAY FOR THAT LATER!!!”

When Ryuko’s clothes were taken off except her undergarments, Senketsu leaned down to her neck and bit her flesh to suck the blood. She hissed at the sudden bite and soon Senketsu transformed into black sailor uniform and was worn by Ryuko. It has a half body black top with a red scarf on it that looks like an eye and eyepatch cupping her other breast. Below her was a stretchable garter with her pale belly button exposed. She wore a black plaid skirt connected to the garter belt and a small black pouch at the side.

Ryuko got out of bed and went over to the body mirror at the side of the closet. There she had seen her reflection with the black sailor uniform. The eyes in the scarf blinked and looking happy. Ryuko sweatdrop at herself.

She began checking out for herself in the mirror. The Kamui seemed to be proud of it. ***“Never did I feel pride before...”*** Senketsu spoke and relaxed himself.

“So this is you...? I thought you’d be a fully black sailor uniform than a human?”

“My cloth pieces were burned before when I protected you...”

Ryuko perked her head and something made her realize that she couldn’t figure out. She thought it was related to her past and looked down at the scarf. “Protect me...? Am I related to you or something?” She asked with a little sorrow in her voice. Ryuko was curious on what happened to her past. She wished to remember it but something is blocking her mind and blurring it everything. Senketsu of course knew everything but since he knew about Ryuko’s reckless attitude, He couldn’t bring up the family name of Kiryuuin somewhat she won’t believe that she’s part of the Family of Kiryuuins. It’ll also make worse if Ragyo Kiryuuin found out that her daughter was alive.

“No not really. On that night, I remembered that I saved a child by covering it’s flesh from the fire and was tossed out of the window. While my tattered cloth fabric burned away. I knew it was you until I was burned alive.” Half truth and half lie he spoke.

Now the only thing that is missing is a weapon and the limiter glove. The girl stared at her appearance with a loud sigh and went touch the mirror by her hands. “Hey, Shenketsu...do you...do you know who were my parents?

I've been longing to know..." She whispered. In Senketsu eyes he could see his wearer's sorrow and sadness and the blood taste was beginning to be tasteless and sour. Her heartbeat were fastened by yearning for answers. As much as he hates to lie...

"Sorry Ryuko...I don't remember your parents. But from what I know you're somewhat related to Isshin Matoi..." Senketsu lied and sigh. He hoped that she forgets that he mentioned Soichirou Kiryuuin's names earlier. To his luck she didn't remember it earlier. "Okay..." was the only girl's reply. Senketsu didn't like the taste of her blood and decide to lighten up the mood.

"And by the way...you should lose some weight. Your blood taste horrible and I hate to taste those oily fats flowing through your flesh."

"Eh? You could tell it by the taste of my blood?"

"What's the reason why I was named as Senketsu? I can immediately spot any changes in your physiology. Everything from your weight to your BMI."

"HEY MY BMI IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!!!"

Senketsu returned back to his original form as a human body and stretched his arms out. "Damn the taste of your blood." He scoffed and went to his closet to get clothes for Ryuko to wear. "Hey you still owe me my clothes!"

Those were the only clothes I have!” She shouted while covering herself with a blanket from the bed.

Senketsu raised his eyebrows and went back to searching more clothes. “You mean the maid cafe uniform? Those clothes look horrible to you. You should wear me instead.” He says and tossed a white shirt and black shorts to his wearer. “I thought there is a time limit to your uniform transformation?” She asked and went over to the bathroom at the side to change.

“We have to find the glove limiter and then we’ll be able to start and train with it!” He yelled to tell her in order for her to hear it inside the bathroom. Senketsu puts on his black suit and a red necktie trying to prepare for work. Ryuko came out with the clothes that he handed to her and sat down in the bed. “You have work today? Well I guess I should find a new home to settle in since my apartment was burned down also a job since the cafe got burned down too.” She says and puts on her white shoes.

“No you stay here and live with me. It’s for the best if my wearer is with me at all times. Signs of warning will always remain.” He said and took the tray of food to place it down beside Ryuko.

“No way! I can’t just lock up myself in your house! I wanna live freely and find my own job! Besides if there is trouble I can always defend. I also have to find out who killed Isshin Matoi and find out more about my past.” She insisted and was about to walk out of the door but was held back by her Kamui.

“No just live with me. You’re still young to get a job and you need to finish school too. And speaking of school, *what happened to your previous school?* ” Senketsu asked deadpanned and serious at least making his wearer shiver a bit. Ryuko swallowed and being nervous to speak. It feels like an angry father was looking down at his troublesome daughter but it was another way round. A piece of clothing was scolding his host.

“Oh I got expelled...”

“What reason?”

“I beat up the whole students in my previous school.”

Hearing her honest answer, Senketsu was satisfied to hear it. The delinquent teenager at least obeyed to him but not long. He was fine if the girl would go on a berserk bearing out crap of people’s ass and it’ll be part of developing her combat skills.

“Besides why do you care so much about me, Shenketsu?”

Senketsu froze in his place and turned his back to look at his host. He didn’t know whether to answer that but he can’t bring himself to be overprotective on his beloved wearer. It was already vowed since Ryuko was young and innocent. Senketsu flashed a broad smile on the delinquent teenager.

“Do I have to answer that?”

Both of them stared at each other. Ryuko’s eyes were wide and round looking like an innocent teenager. Senketsu chuckles at the adorable look of his wearer and went to fish out something from his pockets. He tossed her phone and wallet to her as she immediately catches it. “I’ll be gone for the whole day. If anything happens to you, you can call me right away. I’ve already put my phone number on your contacts. Be sure to get home early after searching for a job. See you later, Ryuko.” Senketsu waves off a hand and exited the room silently.

Ryuko was only sat down on the bed while eating her breakfast. She explored on her phone knowing that her best friend, Mako, was worried about her. 99+ missed calls from Mako and 30 missed calls from Aikuro. Her message apps was over 100+ and most of them were from Mako. There were some text messages from Mako’s family.

105 missed calls from MakoDeShenanigan.

Mako: RRRYYYUUUKKOO I HEARD THE NEWS!!!

***Mako: ARE YOU ALRIGHT?! ANSWER MEEEE PLEEEAASSEEE!!!
YOU’RE NOT DEAD!!***

***Mako: I CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT YOOOUUUU!!!! YOU HAVE TO
COME WITH ME AT THE ANIME EXPO!!!***

Mako: RRRYYYUUUKKOOOOO!! 

Mako: don't leave your bestie here T~T we promised each other to go on a date together (╯ω╯)

She smiled at the text and decide to reply back.

Ryuko: Hey calm down...I'm alive! It's fortunate that someone saved me at the road!

Ryuko sigh at her worrywart best friend. She then went back to the messages to see other texts of her loved ones. Mako's mom texted 3 times and called 5 times. Mako's father texted 4 times and called 10 times. Now she then proceed to read her perverted cafe manager.

25 missed calls from PervertExhibitionistManager.

Aikuro: Ryuko are you alright?! Where did you go?! Where are you?!

Aikuro: tell me where you are! The REVOCs completely took over the cafe!

Aikuro: Ryuko text back if you're still alive! There are a lot of things you need to know!

Aikuro: Ryuko~ Please be alive! I will tell your family that you're in a secret relationship with me <3

Ryuko shot a deadly glare on the last message and was tempted to throw her phone out of the window. If she sees him again she swore his gonna choke him to death until he beg for mercy.

She replied back.

Ryuko: Disgusting...I don't remember myself being in a relationship with you...

Ryuko: Yes, I'm alive. If this is all about Life Fiber and shits then there is someone who would like to have a good chat with that subject. He saved me and he believed that he is my Kamui. His name is Shenketsu.

Finishing her last meal she, the servant took the tray away and exited the room. Ryuko began to clean up the room out of respect and got outside the house. She told the servants that she'll be gone out for a while to look for a part time job and a school to enroll since her Kamui insisted her to go to school.

As she walks down the road she began searching for Senketsu contact to message him. When she finally found it, her smile faded into an annoyed look.

- **Ryuko's Kamui**• (**** ***) along with a picture of herself drooling that she forgot to delete a few weeks ago when Mako took a picture of her when they both had a sleepover.

“Damn He sure knows how to troll around huh?” She mumbled and shut off her phone to continue on her journey to find a part time job and a school to enroll. When she was skipping towards the road mindlessly, she felt something heavy dangles around her neck assuming it was her heavy necklace. She halted and took out the necklace revealing a half part of a normal red scissor. Ryuko forgot that the necklace was with her always and forgot it's existence. It was a gift that Isshin Matoi gave to her. She remembered what the scientist told her and that she could turn that thing into a giant scissor blade which she hasn't tried it out yet. She might be able to ask Senketsu about this so she reached out for her phone and dialed his number. She placed it on her ear and waited for the call to be answered. Her eyes were now dead serious.

“Hey, senkets. It's me Ryuko...I just wanted to tell you that Isshin Matoi left something to me before he died... it was a gift...I'll tell you when you're done with your work.” She says.

Silence occurred around her with the winds blowing her short black hair as she watches the waves washed through the shore beside the sidewalk.

“Yeah...It’s the Scissor Blade.”

Notes for the Chapter:

Probably gonna update every Saturday and Sunday. Have a good day!

(✿◡◡)

Chapter 4

Mako: FINALLYYYYYYY YOU'VE TEXTED BACK!!!! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA LEAVE ME ALONE AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! (◦•Π ^Π•◦)

Ryuko: I'm sorry Mako. I just got in a coma for 2 weeks...

Mako: TWO WEEKS?!!! THATS TOO LONG!!! MOM AND DAD WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

Ryuko: Sorry...

Mako: I never knew that the cafe was burned down and was forcibly closed by the company name REVOCs...Are you really alright?

Ryuko: Yes I'm fine. Right now I'm trying to find a part time job and a school to enroll.

Mako: eh? I just recently found a job that is hiring some waitresses and waiters. But I guess you wouldn't like it... (☹^☹☹)

Ryuko: oh thats fine. As long as I get a part time job. I already have the experiences of being a waitress

Mako: oh okay! Well actually its a night club bar. They wanted to hire waitresses that wears sexy bunny costume! (´∩ω∩`)

Ryuko: h-huh?!

Mako: told ya! You wouldn't like it!

Mako: BUT PLEASE WORK WITH ME!!! I WANT SOMEONE TO WORK WITH ME ESPECIALLY A CLOSE FRIEND LIKE YOU!!! (≥Д≤)

Ryuko: NO WAY!! I AINT WEARING THAT UNIFORM. I'm fine with wearing the male's uniform than THAT!

Mako: OH COME ON!!! (≡∩益∩) I THOUGHT WE'RE BEST FRIENDS?! BEST FRIENDS SHOULD HAVE A MATCHING CLOTHES!!

Ryuko: ugh fine...where the hell are you now?

Mako: oh I'm at the Beach Side Avenue. Meet me there at the convinient store!

Ryuko: alright. I'll be right there...

Ryuko closed her phone and tuck it inside the pocket of her shorts. She frowned at herself and begin to walk down the sidewalk. It was the only job that hires while the other restaurants wouldn't accept her documents due to her criminal records. When she finally reached her destination, in the far distance she could see a short haired girl sitting at the chair table with a parasol on it. Mako was scrolling down her phone while eating potato chips silently.

A smile crept on her lips and placed her hands beside her mouth. "Mako!" She called. The girl perked her head at the familiar voice that called her name. Mako turned her head to the side revealing Ryuko jogging on her way and waved a hand. The girl's eyes lightened up and came to rush at her bestfriend and tackling her in to koala hug. Mako comically cried with big tears dropping in her eyes.

"OH I MISS YOU SO MUCH BESTIE!!!" Mako cried out loud and sniffing with every sobs. Ryuko chuckles and rubs the back of her best friend. "I miss you too Mako." Both of them broke the hug but Mako was still clinging on the young female's waist. "YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO THE ANIME EXPO LAST 2 WEEKS!!! It was amazing!" She exclaimed and got down to stand in front of her. After that, both of them sat at the table outside the convinient store being shield from the sunlight by the parasol above them. "Why not just enroll in the same school as me? We both get the same night shift schedule at the Bar." Mako stated and threw a potato chip in the mouth. Ryuko wasn't really fond of drinking alcohol and serving in the bar. Because most of the people in the bar were unknown drunk strangers.

“I guess so...anyways take me to the night club. I still have an appointment meeting with Shenketsu.”

“Shenketsu?”

“I-I mean! Sh-..She—...Ss—.. OKAY FUCK IT!”

“Who’s Shenketsu? Is he the one who saved you?”

“Yeah..”

“Oh I see! You’re still having troubles on pronouncing first letter word S!”

Ryuko hid her face under the shades of her bangs, flustered at her pronouncation in first letter word in S and H. But then Mako held her chin processing her mind at the girl’s mind. “Then how come were you able to say Sorry instead of Shory?” She asked. And again Ryuko’s blush got fainter and covered her face with embarrassment. “I...having a problem pronouncing in Japanese...I should r-really g-get a tongue twister cla-classes.” She stuttered through her embarrassment. Mako tilt her head and furrowed her eyebrows. “But it’s not that hard right?” Ryuko only shook her head No.

After that, Mako and Ryuko stood in front of a building with a sign says 'Night Club'. The building was located at sea side which is that the bar is also a beach resort. Both of them entered the building revealing a silent yet dark place that was filled with neon purple lights. The music was calm and relaxing and the whole bar was clean and uncrowded. The employees turned they heads towards the two teenage girls. "Boss! Mako's right here along with a friend!" One of the employees called out at the back of the door. Mako and Ryuko went further as the ravennette shielded her eyes at the male pole dancers that were practicing in the stage.

When a man came out, Ryuko's eyes widened in surprise and change back into a deep scowl. It's him again and she didn't expect he'll be the boss in this night club bar. "Oh if isn't it the pervert cafe manager we had back then." Ryuko sassily retorted and crossed her arms. Mako on the other hand just waved a hand with a huge smile in her face. "GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, Sir Mikisugi!"

Aikuro perked his head slightly and adjusted his sunglasses while his other hand on his pocket. With that again, Ryuko hates his "Disguise" look from her current cafe manager. What's the point of disguising your appearance? "Ah there you are girls. Hey sweetie, you did actually survive. Well then let's get your uniform." Aikuro finished and turned his back to enter the basement to get the uniforms for the newly employees.

"Of course I would survive! Besides, you and I have a lot of things to discuss!" Mikisugi stopped himself shuffling in the box to find their uniform and turned his head to look at the scowling ravennette. "Oh? You mean our secret relationship—" A round tray was shot in the wall beside him making him jolt as the wall had a crack with a stuck up tray on it. The sleeve of his shirt rip off after that. Ryuko was red in frustration.

“You know what I meant...” She deadpanned.

“Ah...Okay Okay. No need to be angry. Here’s your uniform.”

He tossed the packed uniform on the two teenager along with bunny ear head bands landing in their heads. Mako’s eyes were filled with stars and amusement. “Oh wow! I would look really good on this!” Mako then rushed at the nearby dressing room and shut the door behind her. Ryuko sigh at the uniform and turned her attention back to the blue haired male boss who was arranging the boxes at the top. “Can I just get a formal uniform than this revealing clothing?” She asked more likely in a polite way. Mikisugi could only shrugged his shoulders and closed the door behind him and went over to the counter. “Sorry sweetie, but rules is rules. You need to follow that.” He says and he begin to make drinks as a sample for the two teenagers. The ravennette puffed her cheeks and pouted. “But hey, rules are meant to be broken.” She says.

“Nope. This time I won’t let you rule over me. I own this Night Club.”

“Ugh Fine! Just give me a skirt to cover the thighs!”

“Alright. It’s just at the back of the stacked box.”

“Ok, thanks..”

When both young teenagers finally finished dressing up, they both sat at the chairs in the counter to watch Aikuro make drinks while he juggles the bottles at the air. Ryuko watched him with interest and amusement while Mako took a deep sip of the sample drink. “How the hell were you able to do bartending?” She asked and resting her chin at the top of her palms. The club wasn’t open yet since it was still afternoon and they usually open at night while resort is freely open for any customers. “I was a bartender student back in my college years. I also took culinary and pastry’s.” Aikuro poured the mix drink in the cup and handed it to the ravenette. “I may be not a alcoholic lover but trying new things won’t be that bad.” She stated. Ryuko picked up the cup and raised it in front of her while moving it side to side. “Cheers.” Both of them bump their cups and take a big sip of the alcohol. The flavors in her mouth boomed and the liquid felt fresh and acidic as it flowed down the throat.

She settled down the cup and received notification in her phone. Ryuko slide the screen and went to the message app and got 2 notifications in the phone section.

2 Missed calls from Ryuko’s Kamui.

Senketsu: where are you? I thought we had a meeting?

Ryuko: Oh I’m at the Night Club bar in the Beach Side Avenue. I just got a recent job here and soon we’ll be opening the bar.

Senketsu: seriously? A bar?

Ryuko: ain't no restaurants nor cafe is going to hire me due to my criminal records.

Senketsu: Tch. Alright I'm coming right over there.

Ryuko wasted no time reading the message and tuck her phone back in the pockets of her skirt. Mako tilt her head while taking a sip, curious on who her best friend just texted earlier. "Who were you texting with, Ryuko?"

"Oh it's the guy who saved me in my nearly death life." Ryuko respond at the curious best friend. Aikuro turned his head and blinked his eyes in amusement. "Oh that's good." He says

When time flies, the bar was already open. There were filled with customers drinking and ordering. The dance floor was full of drunk teenagers dancing and making of dance moves. The lights blinked in different neon colors. The glass door opened revealing Senketsu scowling and frowning on the loud music ringing his ears. He would eventually avoid his eyes staring at the couples making out in the seats while the others slept on the wide couch in a funny manner. He placed his hands in his pockets and begin to walk further. Senketsu ignored the ladies that was approaching to him trying to convince on sitting with them to drink. "Sir, would you like a cup of red wine?" One of the ladies giggles as they all crowded him. One was pressing her body to seduce him. Senketsu shook off and forcefully removed the girl from him and turned them. "**NO** ." He bluntly told them and walked off leaving the ladies sulking and rolling their eyes.

What only matters to him is to find his wearer to discuss the matter. He then got bump into a stranger. Senketsu frowned shifted his eyes to meet a smiling Aikuro Mikisugi. “You must be Ryuko’s savior! Come and have a drink with me.” Senketsu was about to reject his offer was forced to sit with him. Food was serve to them right away. “I don’t have much time to drink and eat. I need to find my host and get her home before somebody harassed her.” Senketsu said in a serious tone and scooting away from Aikuro.

The blue haired bartender chuckles and serve him a finger food and set it in front of him. “Don’t worry! She’s working just fine and she’s making a drink right away!” He says and tossing a French fries in his mouth. The red haired Kamui frowned and didn’t bother to touch the food. “I don’t care. And how the hell did you know I’m Ryuko’s savior.” The Humanoid Kamui asked still glaring at the blue haired bartender beside him. “She told us that you’ll be coming here right away. By the way I’m Aikuro Mikisugi, I’m also Isshin Matoi’s assistant.” He introduces and lending out a hand for him to shake it. When Senketsu heard the name of the great scientist, he shook his head gently and still plastering a scowl as if imitating his wearer.

“I’m Senketsu. Senketsu Kamui.”

Aikuro eyes widened in surprise. Before he could say anything else the door on the kitchen burst open revealing Ryuko holding a tray of drinks in a bunny costume with a red skirt covering her thighs. “SERVING NUMBER 21!!!” She yelled at the top of her lungs in order to hear her voice. Senketsu had a blank look with his arms crossed and a small faint blush while the blue haired man waved a hand to get the raveonette’s attention. “Over here, Ryuko!” He called. The young teen walked over to them with her usual scowl and served the drink down. She turned her head to meet another customer which is her Kamui.

“Oh hey Shenkets. I’m surprised you know the exact location.” She says and sat down on the chair opposite to them. The bar was located at the beach side and somehow being hidden by a lot of coconut trees and resort houses. “Of course. I used my instincts.” Senketsu answered back and taking off his black blazer and placed it over to cover Ryuko’s exposing form but covering her back. Many men were looking on her way and loved the sight of her womanly curves. “Oh my, The Kamui seemed to be protective over his host. How amusing.” Mikisugi whispered under his breath and Senketsu started off the topic.

“About earlier, Ryuko? Show me the Scissor Blade.” Ryuko didn’t hesitate and took off the long necklace and tossed it over to Senketsu whom caught it in the palm of his hands. He shifted down on the half pair of Scissor Blade and examined it. His senses were telling him that the other part of the Scissor Blade was missing and stolen away. Could possibly the reason why Isshin Matoi handed the other half Scissor Blade to Ryuko knowing he trusted his ‘daughter’.

“This is not an ordinary scissor.”

“Yeah. Dr. Isshin told me that.”

“Well the only missing part to me is the glove limiter.”

Hearing their conversation, Aikuro perked his head and turned to Senketsu. “Glove limiter? You mean your other part when you were still uniform?” He asked to confirm if that’s what he was looking for. Senketsu nodded his head and handed back the necklace to Ryuko as she wore it back on her

neck. "It's with me and I probably hide it somewhere in the basement. Lemme get it for you." With that the blue haired man stood up from his seat and walked over to the closed door basement. Ryuko leaned on her palms with her arms resting on her crossed legs. "Thank god, that dude has it before we would waste our time finding it everywhere." She stated and glance her attention at her Kamui. Senketsu was staring her in a creepy manner making the teen blushed and avoided his eye contact.

"D-Don't j-j-just stare at me like that, I-Idiot!" Ryuko stuttered at her words and wrap her arms with blazer over her. Senketsu comically stood up and carried her wearer and set her down in his lap with his hands wrapped around her waist and caged her. "W-What the hell!" Senketsu rested his chin at the top of her shoulder and snuggled his head on the crook of her neck, sniffing his wearer's lovely scent. "Can I just cuddle with my wearer? For many years I haven't made in contact with you and I don't want to miss a thing." He says, batting his eyes to tease Ryuko.

Ryuko pinches the skin of his arms and bit her lip. "S-Shut up! I barely know you!"

"Barely know you my ass. I remember how you keep on bringing me everywhere in your arms when I was still a black uniform! You even nipped on every parts of my body and I didn't even complain!"

"Well sorry! I didn't wanted even know my past! And wait a minute...you remember something in my past?"

"Um uh...not really."

Ryuko turned her body to face Senketsu and examined his manly features. Her hands travels to his face through his jawline and cheek. Ryuko had to admit that her Kamui features were unfairly handsome and attractive. She also wondered what is his age. “Shenketsu?” She mumbled his name. The humanoid Kamui gave her a broad smile with his fierce golden eyes looking through her steel blue gear eyes.

“Yes?”

“How old are you?”

“Asking my age to date me?”

“Shut up.”

“Just joking hehe.”

“Sheriously, What is your age?”

“I’m 21.”

“Are you *married* ?”

Senketsu’s eyes lightened at the last word she mentioned. Both hesitated and looked at each other’s eyes for a moment. The loud music in the background turned into a slow song and everyone on the dance floor danced slowed with their partners. Senketsu admired his wearer’s lovely geared eyes just the way he looked on her innocent round eyes before when she was younger. A flashback showed at the back of his mind and couldn’t forget the two had a bonding together and talking about fairy tale romances until it was stumbled on marriage part.

“*Shenketsu, Can I marry you?*”

His eyes expressed in to a longing love from his wearer. Before he didn’t think on considering his feelings for his host knowing that a piece of clothing couldn’t step on the boundaries of romances towards its host. Now that he was reincarnated into a human form, he didn’t know how to thank Soichirou Kiryuuin. He bit his lip and tightly embrace on his wearer. “Ryuko, I—!”

“ *Ahem.* ”

Both of them comically halt as Mikisugi was in the middle of the two of them with his sunglasses reflecting the neon lights and both of his arms were at the back holding a small box behind it. “Sorry to interrupt your lovely time. I have the glove with me.” Mikisugi brought out the box from his back and opened the box showing a piece of red glove with a wrist bond and a pin. Ryuko’s eyes lit up and got away from Senketsu’s grip who sigh

in disappointment. She takes a good look on the glove and held it. “Damn! This thing looks cool! Hey Senketsu! We could finally—“ Ryuko’s sudden happy expression change into a confused look. Senketsu was looking away from her, scowling with his arms crossed at his chest. This made the teen frown.

“Oi. Pay attention to me.”

“No.”

“Senketsu, this is important!”

“Fine..”

Senketsu turned to look at the glove that was held by his wearer and now completely ignoring his childish attitude. He took it from her hands examined the glove. “Hey, how does this work?” The Kamui bluntly asked as Mikisugi shook off his shoulders smiling. “Well...if you turn in to a sailor uniform, Ryuko should pull the pin to give you a blood supply for you. Then once the transformation is complete, Ryuko could now worn the combat transformation clothing. The glove is also called *Sekki Tekko* .” He simply explained and the two only nod their head understanding the male’s explanation.

After that, It was already 10pm in the evening and the bar was empty which is their closing schedule. Mikisugi locked the glass door of the bar and Mako waved a hand to the pair. “Good bye Ryuko!!! See you tomorrow

again! It's also good to meet you mister! Thank you for saving my best friend too!" Mako yelled at the distance. Both of them respond in individuals.

"See ya, Mako!"

"You're welcome too."

Everyone separated ways while the two begin to walk on the sidewalk alone to go to the parking lot. Both pair didn't make any noise as they enjoyed the chilly night breeze with peaceful atmosphere but for Ryuko, the silence was awkward and decided to break it. "Hey shenkets, just drop me off in a nearby motel. Tomorrow I'll start searching for a new apartment." She says and placing her arms arms at the back of her head.

Senketsu rolled his eyes. "Didn't I tell you that you should live with me? It's better off that way."

"No way. I'm capable of living on my own. I'll just find my clothes and stuffs at my previous burnt apartment."

"Ryuko, Your things and clothes at your previous apartment are burned. I checked it earlier before I arrived at the bar."

"How the fuck did you know my address?!"

“I have sources, sweetheart.”

“Oh shut it! I’ll go find an apartment tomorrow!”

“Why can’t you just rely on your Kamui and accept the damn offer?!”

Ryuko halted making her Kamui halt back too who glance at her with annoyance. Her eyes were hidden at shades of her bangs while calm wind brushes it off to reveal the sorrowful eyes. “I..I’ve learned that I shouldn’t be relying on anyone ever since I was a child...” she says and continued their way on the parking area near the convenient store. Senketsu watched the girl walked alone with pity in his eyes and felt a pang of guilt for dying and left her on the chilly night before.

“Hey, Mato!”

The girl glance her head as she halt. “What?” She responded. Senketsu run up to catch up with her and took both of her hands as they faced each other. “You should accept my offer. Stop with that super independent self side of yours! No man or woman is an island. Now that you found your Kamui, just rely on me and I’ll help you out until *our last breath* .” Senketsu states in a serious manner making Ryuko perked up with her eyes lightened. She only sigh and give in to her offer. Senketsu noticed a small smile crept on her lips. “Okay. I give in... *I’ll accept the offer* . Thanks.” She said.

Senketsu couldn't bring himself but to embrace the young girl in front of him and smiled happily at the girl's answer. "You're *always* welcome. Now let's go home." He muttered and broke the hug and pulling her gently with him to lead on the parking lot.

After that, both of them were now inside the car already driving to their house. The music on the radio was calming and relaxing. Senketsu enjoyed the beat as the car halted because of the traffic in the road. He tapped his fingers to sync with the beat in the music and hum lightly.

Remember when I told you

"No matter where I go

I'll never leave your side

You will never be alone"

Even when we go through changes

Even when we're old

Remember that I told you

I'll find my way back home

Then the beat of the music went on till the chorus lyrics. The traffic was heavy and the cars outside hasn't moved yet. Senketsu quickly remembered that they both need to go on a shopping for Ryuko's clothes. He turned to his side to look at the girl. "Hey Ryuko, we should get you clo—" Senketsu halted in mid to find his beloved wearer sleeping soundly with her head

rested on the window. Her breathing was light as a feather and a small smile crept on his lips. He didn't want to disturb his wearer's sleep and decide to wish her a good night.

“Good night, Ryuko. Sleep well...” Senketsu leaned forward to kiss her forehead but was stopped in the mid because the car behind them was honking signaling him that the traffic light turned green. He sat back to his seat and drove and releasing a heavy sigh wasn't able to give her a kiss in the fire head.

.....

A young woman was sat in a chair with a lonely table in front of her. A tea pot and tea cup was placed neatly in the table. Beside her was her loyal butler Soroi. The woman has a long silk black hair and steel black eyes. And her name is...

Satsuki Kiryuuin

Satsuki looked down at the broken family picture with her finger tips traveling across the shattered frame and halted at the picture of a newborn baby in her mother's arms. Her expression were serious and blunt but deep down there is something else she felt. Satsuki turned her head to the window to watch the giant moon reflecting its moonlight trance in the window. The city was filled with colorful lights.

“How long has it been..?”

Soroi sigh at his master.

“Many years, mi’lady.”

Satsuki is the successor of the REVOCs family and had lead an army to train. She is also the Heir of the Noble Life Fiber Family Name of Kiryuuin. Many Life Fiber humans disagreed at her for becoming the heir of the family since she wasn’t fused with Life Fibers and her body wasn’t compatible with it. “I have lost track of time and kept myself busy...I can’t even remember what does my dead little sister looks likes. I...even forgot what her name was...” she muttered and looks down at the shattered frame.

“Sorrow...is the only emotion I could feel every time I see this family picture...” Satsuki averted her eyes at the plain white wall and threw the frame as it bounced and landed on the floor with the glass frame shattered into pieces. She stood up and turned her heels to walk towards the elevator. “Remind the Elite 4 that we’ll be having a meeting according to the School’s opening ceremony.” She bluntly reminded and stepped inside the elevator as the doors shut. Soroi sigh again.

“Yes, mi’lady...”

Notes for the Chapter:

I can't bring myself but to make the chapter quickly before it disappears from my mind!

Chapter 5

Many things have occurred within two days but it wasn't eventful. More likely usual routine of the two with different paths. Ryuko has been officially enrolled on the school that Mako have studied in. She also went on a shopping with Senketsu which turned out that the male Kamui is glaring at each clothing store whenever Ryuko catches an eye of each clothing and buy it. He would often glare at the sailor uniform that some elementary kids could worn. On the next day, it was more uneventful day for Ryuko since she stayed at home while Senketsu gets to work on his company. Ryuko would often see Senketsu on his office finishing all the paperwork when he gets home.

On the next following morning, Ryuko woke up early to get ready for her first day of school. She got out of the bathroom of her own room and worn the school uniform that was provided to her. It was blue and white sailor uniform with a white scarf on it but Ryuko changed it to a red scarf that she had secretly bought it for herself. She knew the school wouldn't mind at all. Once she was done preparing she looked on herself in the full bodied mirror and examined her looks.

When did she ever cared about her looks? Ryuko released a long sigh to herself and grabbed her brown leather bag case and walked outside. She proceeded downstairs to say her good byes on her Kamui. Ryuko halted in mid and found Senketsu sitting in the middle of the table with cup of tea and three pages of paper in his hands. His red hair locks was pulled up with some strands poking and he worn some reading glasses. Ryuko thought that he looked fairly handsome like any normal husband waiting for his wife to serve the breakfast.

She blushed at the thought and shook her head to proceed and paid a visit. “Morning.” She greeted and placed all the text books inside her bag. Senketsu looked up with a smile. “Good morni—“ Senketsu stopped at his tracks with his eyes darting at ravenette’s uniform. *Red scarf, blue and white sailor uniform* . From the looks of it, he does *not* like it. “Yo you alri—“ Senketsu immediately stood up from his chair and tackled the poor wearer who glared and struggled at his grip.

“SHENKETSU, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”

“THAT UNIFORM IS DISGUSTING!!! THAT THING IS STEALING YOU AWAY FROM ME!!!”

“WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!! ITS SO EARLY IN THE MORNING AND YOU’RE BEING IMMATURE!!”

“IMMATURE OR NOT, I’M STILL YOUR KAMUI!! YOUR ONE AND ONLY KAMUI!!! WEAR ME INSTEAD!!!”

Both ended it when the butler came to them to stop the situation. The Kamui and the Wearer sat across each other with being one meter away. Senketsu was still glaring at the uniform and drinking his coffee. Ryuko on the other side, ate her breakfast silently. She didn’t plan on eating breakfast but was convinced by the butler eat at least bread and bacons. When she was done, Senketsu was also done. “I’m done. Gotta go, see ya.” When she was about to walk out of the dinning room, Senketsu also got up and catch up with her. “Wait, let me drive you to school.” He said.

Ryuko turned to glance and gave him a scowl. “No thanks. I’d rather walk to school.” She responds back. Senketsu put on his blazer and smirked. “Really? But aren’t you already late like 6 minutes ago?” The ravenette didn’t answer and turned to the grandfather clock at the living room. It was already 9:05 and her scowl hardened. “Tch. Fine.” Both went to the garage as the servants opened the gate for them and drove off. “I’ll blame you for letting that stupid argument happen.” She barked and turned to look at the window with her reflection showing. Senketsu eyes glance at the side to check the scowling ravenette and shifted his eyes back to the road. “I wouldn’t start that argument if you wear me instead.” He mumbled.

“Grow up, Shenketsu! This is what we are provided and no I will not wear a damn black sailor uniform with belly exposed. Besides, if I wear you, you wouldn’t be able to go to work!” Ryuko scolded her own humanoid Kamui beside her whom pouted like a child. “It doesn’t matter if I can’t go to work and besides I own the company and I could do whatever I want.” He reasoned her.

“And what if it goes bankrupt?”

“There are many ways to rebuild it again, Ryuko.”

Both of them ended the conversation as the car stopped in front of the school. Ryuko unbuckle her seatbelt and got out of the car, “thanks for the ride.” The girl flashed him a small smile and went off. Senketsu hasn’t moved yet until his wearer entered the school with Mako greeting her. He released a long sigh and went over to his phone to dial a number.

“Hello, Aikuro Mikisugi her—“

“You and I need to talk. This is about Ryuko’s past and how you were able to find her.”

With out an answer he ended the phone call and drove off. Meanwhile, Ryuko entered the class late with Mako and both of them apologized. Mako went to her seat and Ryuko stood in front of the class to introduce herself. “Yo, my name is Ryuko Matoi. 18 years old and please take care of me.” She dryly introduced and went to her seat beside Mako. The class started after that.

On the other hand, Senketsu was sitting in a table with a scowl on his face. Mikisugi was on his undercover look and was shivering at the intense stare from the humanoid Kamui. “Tell me everything about Isshin Matoi and what happened to her when you found her on that night. Also tell me everything about that scissor blade.” He spoke in a serious manner. Aikuro held up his hands to calm the Kamui down from the sudden fast speech.

“Okay okay, calm down. No need to rush!”

“Just tell me everything, you dimwit!”

Mikisugi sigh at the demanding Kamui in front of him. He can guarantee that Senketsu and Ryuko have a lot in common. However the Kamui is only sweeter and caring towards his wearer. “If Isshin Matoi is disguising, how the hell was he able to survive? That explosion almost killed the entire

family of Kiryuuin!” He spoke. Mikisugi didn’t know where to start since he was having trouble to process his mind about the past. “He survive because he threw the child along with you while he kicked his wife off him when the bomb explode. For some reason, he placed that bomb to predict the exit for you and Ryuko to escape. Didn’t Soichirou told you about the expirement of your Life of Reincarnation?” He asked and taking a sip of his tea.

“What is *Life of Reincarnation* ?” The Kamui asked the blue haired man curiously. “Life of Reincarnation is also a Life Fiber but Isshin added a flower of rebirth that might save you to the pit of fire.” He explained to the Kamui. Senketsu wasn’t still satisfied with the answer and asked more. “What the heck is that flower of rebirth?”

“Don’t know the chinese flower? The lotus? Lotus means Rebirth. That’s where Isshin took the petals and insert it to the Life Fiber thread.” Mikisugi says and shrugging his shoulders too. Senketsu was also dumbfounded on what he was saying. But he was old enough what it means. Soichirou could have probably predicted that he was going to be burned alive and that he inserted the Life of Reincarnation to his clothing. Soichiro might not be able to hear him but he is 100% sure that the black uniform will save his daughter and to throw them into a pit of fire to escape and followed by the plan, Soichirou is fooling his wife that the second child is dead along with the Kamui.

“From what I know, I thought Reincarnation needs to go through delivering out from a mother’s womb? How come? I was only transferred in a little boy’s body? And that—“ Senketsu brushes his hair locks with his fingers and taking out a black streak of hair at the back. Mikisugi examined the black hair streak at the back of the humanoid kamui’s hair. “For a clothing like you, The Life of Reincarnation thread will be transferring into a child’s

body and that you are only using his body.” Mikisugi finished and found the Kamui sigh in disappointment.

‘I’m only borrowing the person’s body? I see...once everything is done I’ll be gone for good...besides I still have the person’s memories...I even know who were his parents before I start moving out for myself...’ senketsu thought at the back of his mind. He didn’t like the idea that someday he’ll be gone and that Ryuko is going to be all alone once everything is settled peacefully. His time will be up...but would that be enough? Someday soon Ryuko is going to realize *everything*.

Mikisugi decide to spoke up again and changed the topic before the Kamui would be so depressed. “On that night, before I found Ryuko on the woods, I found Soichirou injured. He change his appearance in an instant and I begin to search for the child. From what I saw, Ryuko was holding your tattered cloth closely to her.” Aikuro mentioned and this made the Kamui tensed up. The male smiled at Senketsu, “From what I know she kept that black tattered cloth with her. *Always...* ” Mikisugi says.

Meanwhile, Mako and Ryuko were on the cafeteria to order food. When they got their tray of food they headed to the table to each lunch. Ryuko reaches out for her wallet to keep the change but something fell off from the wallet and landed in her lap. Her eyes shifted down and held up the tattered black cloth to her hand. The cloth felt soft at the texture of her hands and seemed relaxed. Ryuko didn’t know but a smile crept on her lips. She didn’t know what was the cloth doing inside her wallet and not remembering what was on her past but the cloth resembled something deep in her heart. More likely a *promise* was kept in this cloth. “Ryuko, what are you holding?” Mako asked while nibbling on a shrimp.

Ryuko only shook her slightly and her smile grew wide and warm. “Nothing. Just a piece of clothing that resembles something to me that I can’t even remember.” She muttered and brought the cloth close to her face, sniffing the scent of old burnt paper but a scent of lotus mint at the same time. Ryuko looked at the piece of tattered cloth and something inside her is itching to nibble on the cloth. Ryuko slowly moved the cloth in her lips and starts nibbling in it. Mako was looking at her weirdly. Just by nibbling on the cloth, Ryuko felt relieved and relaxed.

Back to the cafe, Senketsu eyes widened and a tear escaped from his eyes. “W-What? H-How come she can’t remember me?” He asked in more of a desperate way. He’s been longing for his wearer’s love and memories. Aikuro could only sigh and finished his tea. “Soichirou injected a medicine to your host. But in a natural way, Ryuko grew up with a childhood amnesia and suffered a *silent depression*. ” Mikisugi muttered. Senketsu’s eyes widened and his hands was shaking as he didn’t know what emotion he was feeling. His cup of tea fell off the table and splattered in the floor with glass shattered. The lemon on the tea spread out yellow juices. “Soichirou did it in purpose for the girl to live a peaceful life and wouldn’t be going after her mother to kill her. The purpose of the scissor blade and you is to fight off the Life Fibers. If Ryuko knew about Ragyo she’ll come for her and kill her but at the same time captured.” Aikuro released a sigh and thanked the waitress for cleaning up the broken spilled lemon tea. “If that’s what all you want to know, then I should be going.” Aikuro stood up and walked off to the exit and before he exit he turned to the Kamui. “Also...I recommend you train her combat skills. I’ve already seen potential on her back at the café. Besides, the school she entered is *not* any ordinary school. That school is owned by *Satsuki Kiryuuin* .”

Senketsu perked up and turned to look at the blue haired male but only to reveal he wasn’t there. “S-Satsuki K-K-Kiryuuin? Ryuko’s *older sister* ?” Few flashbacks rewinded on his head. A small girl with long hair was lovingly caring for her baby sister who was nibbling on his sleeves when he was still a uniform. Senketsu put the bills in the table not caring about the

change and run out of the cafe as soon as possible. He didn't want Ryuko to be on harm and she was still lacking of combat training. Senketsu is building a goosebumps and know something might happen to his wearer. Fate was playing him like a puppet.

On the school, Ryuko was walking down the hallway stretching her arms and yawning. She didn't feel an interest in the subject that was discussed. After all she hates math so much knowing you have to find x and solving problems. It was complicated for her. In the distance on the hallway, a woman walked down elegantly with her long silk black hair swaying at the side as she walks. Both of them crossed path and felt a spark of goosebumps. Ryuko ignored the goosebumps and went inside the classroom. Satsuki halted and turned her back to see the ravenette walked into the classroom and shut the door. She brought both hands to her arms as she embraces the feeling. "That girl...has something..." Satsuki mumbled and continued to walk down the hallway. She then entered the clock tower building and climb up a few stairs and entered a very luxurious room. A girl with pink hair looked up from her iPad and smiled. "Hey welcome back, Lady Satsuki." Nonon greeted.

Nonon Jakuzure

A man with green haired turned glance at the girl and raised an eyebrow. "Where have you been?" Uzu asked and wiped the handle of his bamboo stick.

Uzu Sanageyama.

A man with blonde hair and nerd boy with blue hair turned their head to glance at the president who sat down to sip tea and watched the view on the CCTV camera.

Ira Gamagori

Inumuta Houka

“I just crossed path with someone. Houka, care to check the information of the girl?” Satsuki asked, which the blue haired man nodded his head. He begin to type in his holographic keyboard and pressed the enter button. Holographic screen starts showing up in each everyone’s front. Satsuki’s eyes widened a little bit and takes a long sip of her tea. Soroi came to her side with a tea pot. “Care for another tea, mi’lady?” Soroi pilotely asked. Satsuki smiled light and nodded her.

“Ryuko Matoi, 18 years old, Previous School: Seni Highschool. More details: she committed crimes three times and was adopted by the Mankanshoku family. She got expelled for the 5th time and on her previous school she beat up a whole highschool students. As in whole students who enrolled in that school.” Houka read the details out loud. Jakazure got her jaw dropped and narrowed her eyes. “Beat a whole students?! She should’ve been sent to jail!” She screeched. Satsuki wasn’t even surprised and somewhat *she* can be a useful tool for *that* . So how can she approach Matoi?

Meanwhile, Ryuko was on the library and it was already time for students to go back on their respective houses. Somehow Ryuko stayed inside th

library to find information about the Life Fibers. She flipped a few pages of the book and stopped in the Flower Section. What caught her eyes was a beautiful Chinese flower in the image that floated in the water. Students begin to go out of the library leaving the amaze ravenette. She never thought that a flower would be growing on a water. Ryuko remembered that Dr. Matoi has a large pond at the back of his mansion growing. Everytime she pays a visit she would go over at the pond before she could even kiss Dr. Matoi in the cheek as a greeting. She would even play with the koi fish or splash a water on the pond. Sometimes she would attempt to swim in the pond.

Those memories made Ryuko smile widely. Before she knows it, a large smoke occurred the library and a big fire burst in the library burning the books. Fire alarm turned on and the shower burst out but that doesn't make the fire die. Ryuko was soaking wet as she closed the book and run through the entrance of the library somehow it was locked. "Shit." She cursed and tried to kick on the door. Outside the school were two students firing fireballs at each other wearing a two star goku uniform. They almost burned the trees and fire seemed to be everywhere. On the top, Satsuki calmly watched the students shoot at each other to death trying to go up in the ranks as a member of a three star goku uniform. "Milady, aren't you concern that someone is locked in the library?" Soroi concernly told the lady beside him who only stood with a stoic face. Her Bazukan stood mighty as her hands laid at the top of its handle. "Let the girl think of a way to get out. It's the only way for us to see her potential. She might as well interrupt the fight." She mumbled.

Ryuko was panting heavily as the smoked occurred the whole area of the library. Fire was eating the pages of the book. She bump on the door and slid down. "Bullshit...I...I can't..." before she could even think something else, something popped out of her mind. Ryuko took out the black tattered cloth and placed it over her nose. She also reach for her tiny scissor blade and untucked from her neck. "I don't know how this thing transform, this might be the perfect choice to try it!" She shrieked and pulled the necklace

breaking the chains of it. The tiny scissors started to form into a normal giant scissor blade. Ryuko widened her eyes and smirked. "Damn. One hell of a big scissor. I should be thanking for this, Dr. Matoi!" In one Swift of her weapon, the door sliced into half and she got out. Ryuko run through the hallways as she tied the black tattered cloth at the handle of the scissor blade. She looked outside the window to see what's going on. Two students wearing a weird looking armor uniform fought each other. Ryuko thought this was the reason why the library was on fire and yet the whole school is on fire. Ryuko jumped out of the window shattering the glass window. She narrowed her eyes and in a motion, Ryuko uses her arms to shield her eyes from the sunset in front of her. The view of light where the sun will sink down the sea, it made her smile. A true smile that makes her happy without a reason.

'I never thought that a simple yet beautiful view...could comfort me...' she thought at the back of her mind. She flipped her self and landed in the middle of the two students. She slowly stood up and take out her scissor blade and point it toward her side aiming it on the other opponent with a determined look. The boy could only raised his eyebrows.

"Hey girl, this is our fight! Don't interfere!" The other side opponent shouted at the distance. Ryuko's eyes wondered around the school only see trees burning and smoke occurring the sunset sky. Her eyes glance back at the other opponent and sigh. "You know, you've burned the whole school down?"

"It doesn't matter!!!"

Both students rushes forward to attack the delinquent ravenette. Ryuko slashes their weapon together creating a lender flare. Her attacks were in a

wrong position but it was enough to black their weapons. *'I should really get an instructor...but who needs practice when you're so pissed off??'* She thought. Ryuko raised her legs to do a round house kick to knock her both opponent's heads and dodges the fireballs that comes on her way.

She rewinded those fighting styles that she have seen in movies and followed the guide she have read in novels. Ryuko side kicked the person and clashed her sword with her other opponent's weapon. The guy glared at her. "For a delinquent teenager like you somehow inexperienced in this kind of situation, I can say you did a good job! But that doesn't match up with my skills!" The brunette man punched her gut sending the ravenette on the wall creating a huge crack. Blood drips down her head as she smirked and wiped off the blood in her mouth. "It's not enough..But I WONT BACK DOWN!!" She run towards the boys and recklessly slashed her scissor blades. The boy behind her aimed the canon and fired multiple fireballs. Ryuko was off guard and was sent flying in the ground bruised up with burns in her skin. "What the hell! Thats cheating!" Ryuko coughed blood and forcely stood herself with the support of her scissor blade. The boy smirked and stood beside his opponent. "You were the one who interfere the fight! So it's only fair and square!" He says. Ryuko glared and held her scissor blade tightly. "Who the fuck are you anyway that almost burned down the school?!" Both young men smiled and aimed their guns to her.

"I'm Jean Ron, The school's top gun inventor!"

"And I'm Giovan Yin, the school's best canon holder!"

Jean Ron

Giovan Yin

Ryuko smirked and returned her determined look and kept on her stance even if she is bruised up. She will never *ever* back down on a fight. Experience or not, she will definitely do it. Prideful, arrogant, stubborn and cocky. That's how she will describe herself. Before she could even take her chance to attack, Jean appeared behind her and kicked her behind sending her towards Giovan. Giovan grinned from ear to ear. "LAST BLOW, BITCH!" Giovan pulled the pin from his canon and sent a very powerful beam to the girl. Ryuko screech as her skin burned like ashes and was thrown away towards the gate. Satsuki at the top frowned and sat down on her chair. "Foolish girl." She mumbled.

Ryuko was thrown off the the gate but before she could hit those painful metallic poles, someone grabbed her and her scissor blade. Ryuko felt the familiar warmth and turned up with wide eyes.

"Shenketsu?!"

Senketsu fierce amber eyes looked back at her steel blue geared eyes. The Kamui carried her in his arms with no problem and looked at the two opponents who did a high five and grinning like idiots. Senketsu noticed that the school was burned down too. "Did you really get in to fight and set the school on fire?" He asked and looked back at Ryuko who only scowled and hissing at the burnt marks share got. "I didn't set the school on fire! It's them! I interfere the fight to stop those idiots from burning the area!" She reasoned out. Senketsu was satisfied enough to hear her reasons. "Then I guess you need me.." he sets her down and took the Sekki Tekko from his

pocket and gave it to his wearer. “You forgot it earlier in my room.” He says. Ryuko didn’t hesitated and put on the glove. “Thank god you arrived just on time...” She mumbled and took the scissor blade from her Kamui. “I was just on my way to get you from school until I saw you flying towards me.” Senketsu lied and leaned forward until he was half away from the crook of her neck and bit her to suck the blood. Senketsu turned into a black uniform and her previous uniform was ripped off.

“Oh come on! That uniform is only thing I have!”

“Quit it, Matoi. We have to worry about the school and those opponents who hurt you.” Ryuko stood up and pulled the pin surrounding her with red stars.

Jean And Giovan returned on their fight by shooting each other some fire canon balls. “Haven’t gotten tired, Giovan!? That thing is heavy!” He shouted in the distance as he dodges those fire canons. Giovan rolled his eyes and kept on firing canons. “HELL NAWH! I’M TAKING THAT THREE STAR GOKU UNIFORM!!!” He yelled. Jean aimed his pistol on his opponent. He fired more bullets while running through the walls of the school. One bullet shot in Giovan’s left arm making him drop the canon in his fit and hissed. “DAMN YOU!” They could already hear fire trucks crowding the school along with police cars and medic ambulance. There were also news reporters outside the school and trying to video the whole thing. Both males rushed forward to clash their guns and canons but again someone interfere the fight.

“CAN YOU BOTH STOP?! THE WHOLE SCHOOL IS ON FIRE!!?!”

Jean And Giovan crawled on the floor and shifted their eyes to look who was the person interrupted the clash. Their eyes windened and with jaws dropped in the ground. Blood flicker out of their nose. Ryuko walked out of the smoke with her scissor blade in her hands. She rubbed her head neck after it snapped in a second. “Fuck! That freaking hurts like hell!” She whines and massaged the back of her neck. Both males blushed as the girl walked in front of them. “I-It’s you a-again!!!” Giovan shrieked wiped off the blood on his nose. Ryuko turned her head and raised an eyebrow. “Yeah it’s me! And I’m here to beat you all up!” She barked.

“T-T-Then what are you wearing?!”

Ryuko froze in her placed and realized something with a blush tainted her cheeks. She wore a very much revealing clothings armor. The top covers her breast perfectly with a garter connecting on a thigh very short skirt. She wore high thigh boots with heels. The eyes in her shoulder shifted at the side to look at her. “ *Ryuko, aren’t you going to finish them off?* ”

Ryuko perked up in realization and went back to focus on the two males in front of her. Their pants has a growing bulge— the ravenette went back to her fierce anger and embarrassment and decide to finish them off to end the whole embarrassing scenario. Meanwhile, Satsuki watches in realization along with amuse look as a huge explode occurred the grounds, signaling that Ryuko defeated the two students.

“That...that girl...she has a Kamui..?”

.....

Next morning arrive, Ryuko didn't go to school since the building was under repair. She was now glaring at her Kamui who was busy signing the papers for his works. Of course, Senketsu felt the glare shooting on him and he released a long sigh. "Ryuko, what do you want? I'm busy..." The humanoid Kamui yawned and tossed the pen on the table as he glance up to his wearer. Ryuko was tapping her foot comically with her arms crossed waiting for Senketsu to realize on what she was mad about.

He slouched his back and felt the shiver run down his spine when her glare hardened. "Can you explain to me why the fuck is your transformation to be the most kinky armor?" She finally spoke still tapping her foot and glaring at the poor Kamui. Senketsu shook off his shoulder and went back to do the paperworks. "I don't know...it just happened to be my transformation. You can ask Mikisugi Aikuro." He mentioned and started signing the papers again. Hearing the blue haired exhibitionist's name mention, Ryuko exited the door quickly leaving the humanoid Kamui smirking.

Notes for the Chapter:

A/N: I know my story is not following the anime's plot. Instead of Clubs that is going to fight her, criminal prisoners will fight her in order to get a good living life provided by Satsuki Kiryuuin.

As for the, "Shenketsu" or "S and H" problems (I don't know what to call that), It has something to do with Ryuko's past. She can't remember anything in the past and that she has a childhood amnesia and suffered a silent depression.

And about the Action Fighting Damn scenes, forgive me if I'm not clear with explaining gosh damn fighting scenes. I have to search up some more words on the internet. I wouldn't focus so much on fight scenes since I'm more focusing on Senketsu(?). The story line is angst, drama and roma—

I'll add more random characters in the story since I FORGOT THE CLUB MEMBER'S NAME. I can search it up or am I just too lazy?

It looks like I'm rushing the story but NO. My plot focuses more on drama and slice of life with a bit of romance.

If some of you read this fanfic, you can ask me any questions about the story. Just comment down below XD

I know there are just few people nowadays reading KKK fanfic.
╰_(TωT)_╯ HELL TO THAT IM FINISHING THIS FANFIC.

oof..I still havent finish my Yakusoku no neverland fanfic...I feel horrible.

Chapter 6

“...yuko...”

“Ryu...”

“Ryuko!”

The ravenett jolted and slowly narrowed her eyes to focus her vision from the moonlight's trance. In front of her was Senketsu with a worried look. Her vision soon cleared and sat up. “What is it, Shenketsu?” She yawned while turning her head to the television in his office. She realize that she actually fell asleep on his couch while doing her homework. “Something's not good, Ryuko...” Senketsu mumbled and he also turned on the television.

In the T.V, a video was shown to be Satsuki Kiryuuin at the top of the clock tower with a very bright light as a spot light. Senketsu puts on a shaded while Ryuko's jaw dropped. “Is that our student council president?? She sure knows how to make people blind.” She mumbled. Everything in the T.V was dead silent waiting for Satsuki to speak in front of the news cameras.

Clack!

“I, Satsuki Kiryuuin, Student Council President of the Honnoji Academy will accept any criminal prisoners as a student!! I will provide you a shelter and education if you defeat a certain delinquent student!”

Senketsu eyes wide in horror and his guts was telling him that it won't be good. Ryuko heart starts to pound and her stomach was twisted like knot. Her mouth was try and she begin to nervously bit her lip. Goosebumps was building up in Senketsu's skin.

“All prisoners will be sent in the academy tomorrow morning!”

“Ryuko Matoi!”

The Kamui and the ravenette tense up at the sudden call on her name. Their eyes aren't taking off the T.V screen. A grin formed in the president's face.

“PREPARE YOURSELF! AS OF EVERYONE WILL TURN AGAINST YOU IN ORDER TO DEFEAT YOU TO GET THEIR AMBITION!!! FEEL FREE TO DESTROY THE SCHOOL WITH THAT ALMIGHTY POWER OF YOUR KAMUI AND YOURSELF!!”

“As for the prisoners, it's your choice to defeat her with any methods you'd like to use! Kill her, Kidnap her, Backstabbing and more!! DO AS YOU WISH!”

Ryuko sat there frozen. Her eyes were dull and plain with a very unreadable expression. Her red streak fell off her face to cover the other eye. Senketsu quickly turned to his host and grabbed her by the shoulders shaking her aggressively. He was *very* worried in Ryuko's situation. Senketsu knew that yesterday, Satsuki have saw the fight with Jean And Giovan. He was having millions of thoughts and trying to figure out what was on Satsuki's mind and why did it have to go too far. Satsuki is unreadable and unpredictable just like her mother. "Ryuko! We have to drop out in that scho—"

Senketsu was interfere with a hand raising in front of him. It's been a month since they met each other and everything is escalating quickly. Ryuko was still lacking of training and skills. His wearer turned to him with a huge excitement plastered on her face. "It's Okay, Shen! If they want to challenge that desperately, then I'll gladly accept it! Besides, I want to grow stronger and find Isshin Matoi's killer. After all he's the one who's been taking care of me." Ryuko mumbled under her breath and grinned to the Kamui beside her. Senketsu sigh at his host who grinned dumbly. Little did he know, beyond those grin were a sorrowful emotion. Small tears were visible at the end of her eyes but Senketsu didn't noticed.

Both of them decide to go back to sleep. Ryuko finished all her homework and went back to her room. She finished on getting dressed in her bunny tight pjs that Mako handed to her. The ravenette have fallen asleep quickly, exhausted with events today. The door in her room was opened slightly making a small creaking sound. Senketsu entered her room and walked up to the sleeping teen. He halt at the side of her bed with eyes examining her from head to toe. He then sat in her bed carefully trying not to wake her up. Senketsu's hands traces on her hair with his fingers brushing the raven locks. "Ryuko, how are you?" He whispered. He only got a slight snoring as a response.

“Are you...okay? Are you happy? Are you...” He halted for second and having another thought whether he would say that word. Of course he knew he wouldn’t get an answer from the sleeping ravenette. “Are you *sad*?” Senketsu jolt when Ryuko turned to the side and released a heavy sigh. A tear escaped from her eyes as it streams down her cheek. Senketsu stopped their for a short moment and stared at the teen. Ryuko would often cry in her sleep without waking up. Senketsu received a big pang of pity in his chest.

“She suffered silent depression and not knowing any reasons why she would often cry in her sleep.” He remembered Mikisugi’s words rewinding at the back of his mind. Senketsu brushed the single tear in her cheek. He didn’t realize that he was also crying on his own and his body was trembling non stop. Tears fell on the bed beside her. “H-how long was it, Ryuko? How long were you desperate to know your past? Is it because of me?” Senketsu tried to hold his back his tears and leaned down to feel his wearer’s warmth in the crook of her neck. “I-I-I’m Sorry, Ryuko...I’m sorry if I lied. I’m sorry if I wasn’t there...I’m sorry..” he mumbled and hold back a sob and to keep the atmosphere quiet in peace. If he were to check her blood taste, he is 100% sure that it’ll be bitter sweet taste. “Please rely on me more, Ryuko..” He whispered.

Senketsu went back to his room as he closes the door behind him. Waiting for the moment to stop himself, but all he got was his trembling body and more tears streaming down his cheeks. Senketsu went over his desk and threw all the paper and things out of his frustrations. He broke down in and slide himself in the desk and small sobs were the only sound in his room. This was the first Senketsu had a break down and so frustrated with himself. No he didn’t like the feeling flowing inside him. He is too desperate to protect Ryuko from harm and her emotions.

He didn't want his beloved wearer to be crying without a reason and that is because she couldn't remember her past. Senketsu could say that he *hates* Ragyo Kiryuuin *so much* . This is the result of Ryuko's life after her parents fought to death to have Ryuko on their hands. Question, why is Ragyo so desperate to get Ryuko? After saying those painful words on the Kiryuuin sisters, she completely change her mind. Ragyo was very unpredictable but somehow Soichiro was able to predict her moves and outsmarted her.

Past is Past, Forgive and Forget but Ryuko's fate was to battle against the Life Fibers that is starting to consume and take place all over the world and that is because of the Kiryuuin's biggest fashion clothing company. REVOCs. Senketsu's eyes shifted on the ground and turned dark and dull.

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Satsuki walked down the hallways of her mansion, making the only sound of her clacking heels echoing the whole area. Soroi was following behind her with a worried look as they both halted in front of a dark doors. The hallways were dark and dim and the remaining lights were on the end of the hallway. "Lady Satsuki, I beg your pardon but isn't this place forbid by your mother?" Soroi concernedly asked. Satsuki took out a spare key from her pocket and begin to unlock the door. "Forbidden or not, I will enter the place! I'll be needing the power of my Kamui! Sooner or later, that delinquent girl will challenge me in to a fight. I have already her potential." Satsuki told him and twisted the door knobs, pushing the doors open revealing a dark place.

In the middle of a dark room was a very furry mattress and large pile behind it. The sound of a shuffling chains can be heard in the room and a pair of glowing eyes can be seen in the distance. Soroi was terrified when a man

stood up and the sound of trembling body from the chains. Satsuki evil smirk widened and seeing that, the man begin to charge forward on Satsuki but was thrown back by the chains. The man has a short dark blue hair with white streak poking out. His skin was pale as a snow and his eyes were glowing fierce orange. The man growled as it was desperate to drink the Kiryuuin's blood. Satsuki took a step forward and halted in front of the man, shifting her eyes down to stare at one another. "I need your power, whether you like it or not, I will use you. You're nothing more than an animal humanoid Kamui..." Satsuki patted the man's head and gripped her hands as a blood trails down his forehead. "Come now..."

"JUNKETSU!"

Notes for the Chapter:

Publishing a yandere senketsu for my next fanfic. I will use the plot on my Yandere x Reader in my WATTPAD account. Hope you enjoy this short chapter. Also I apologize for my mistakes

Chapter 7

Ryuko marches inside the school and stopping at the middle of the gate. All prisoners were lined up and dressed into black and oranger uniform. They parted away like a Red Sea as they stared at the delinquent girl before them. She wasn't wearing her usual Honnoji Academy uniform and have worn Senketsu.

Her fingers twirled the scissor blade in her hands, anticipating for the attack. Satsuki appeared at the top of the clock tower and a loud ding coming from it, signaling the start of classes. The light behind Satsuki made the prisoners blind as they tried to stare up at the almighty student council president. "Ryuko Matoi, You have come for the challenge aren't you? Very well then!" Satsuki grinned down at the delinquent girl who had her scissor blade transform into a sword size and pointing it upwards to Satsuki.

"You must be Satsuki Kiryuuin! Challenging me to fight all this bunch of idiots?! Then I guess I'll beat them all up for you and you might be the next one!" Ryuko threatened and gripping the hold of her scissor. The president smiled evilly as she clacked her heels echoing the whole area of the academy to gain the attention.

"Very well and I thought you'd might chicken out." She retorted and gripped the chain in her hands, pulling a man with pale skin, blue hair with white strands. He crawled like a dog and panting as he had a trouble breathing because of the metal cuff on his neck. Ryuko shuddered and glared at Satsuki in disgust. Senketsu eyes widened in horror. ***"That...That's a kamui!! Junketsu!!"*** He can't believe it that Satsuki Kiryuuin would be treating her own humanoid Kamui like an animal. It is a no wonder why Soichirou would be handing down Senketsu to Ryuko. Is

this Satsuki Kiryuuin he had known before? Or did she sided on Ragyo Kiryuuin?

“This man beside me is my Humanoid Kamui! Junketsu!” Satsuki pulled the chain forcing Junketsu to stand up. Ryuko gripped her fist and hardened her glare. “ *Pure?! Are you treating your own Kamui like a dog or something?*” Senketsu could feel rage on Ryuko’s blood and at the same time *worried..?* Satsuki patted her Kamui’s head as Junketsu stared below them. His eyes shifting on Ryuko and Senketsu.

“My Kamui has nothing to do with your concern. He is a Kamui! An animal!” Satsuki continued and gripped her hand at head of Junketsu and blood started to trail down his forehead. Junketsu could only growl and hissed like any other animal being. Senketsu flinched at the sight of Junketsu glaring down at him. “What the fuck?” Ryuko mumbled a curse under her breath. “***Stay cool, Ryuko. The fight is about to start any minute.***” Senketsu says while glancing up at his wearer.

“Now that you’re here, LET THE CHALLENGE BEGIN!!!” Satsuki yelled at the top of her lungs, the prisoners who are now a students let out a war cry and charge towards Ryuko full of greed in their eyes. The fighter stood there determined in the fight, she pulled the pin in her glove and recited the words that she got from Senketsu.

“LIFE FIBER SYNCHRONIZED: KAMUI SENKETSU!!!”

Mikisugi watched his little waitress employee fight the prisoners that was coming on her way. He could already see the better progress of the girl and her partner. Truly a great potential is showing here and right now. Mako was beside her who watched in amazement and cheering for her best friend non stop. The fight blow up the ground and three prisoners were thrown in to the wall of the school.

He adjusted his glasses and narrowed his eyes on Satsuki Kiryuuin who watched the fight with a stoic face. Beside her was Junketsu who has its head down covering his face by his hair. "Soichirou, I never thought you would actually make a Kamui for your eldest daughter. What was your plan before?" He mumbled the words under his breath.

Ryuko swing her sword to the buffed man that charges her with a metallic pole in his hands. She kicked the man in the gut and set him off to the crowded prisoners who were chanting to kill her. ***"To be honest, This should turn out to be a death fight. But knocking them off one by one isn't good! You have to be one as me, Ryuko!"*** He yelled.

"Shut up!" She silenced her Kamui and poked the woman in the head. She stumbled down and had a chance to kick off Ryuko and sent her to the wall. She groaned in pain and rubbed her back. "Shit.." She cursed. The woman held her by the neck and raised her up. Every prisoners gathered around with evil grins and smirk on their faces. Ryuko choked up to her as she struggled from the grip. Senketsu got worried and screamed her name out. ***"Ryuko!"***

"Give it up, slut! Wearing something revealing is disgusting!" The woman pinned her to the ground and left her struggling. All buffed men gathered up with a perverted smirks on their faces that Senketsu hate the most when

they start looking down at his wearer like a helpless school girl. Ryuko still tried to get up and struggle but she was draining her energy and blood. Senketsu couldn't help but to scream her name in horror as every men had their hands disgustingly molesting his wearer. Mikisugi wanted to puke in disgust and glared at the student council president. Mako had a worried look and covered her face.

Ryuko's head was once again smashed in the ground as all men laughed and grinning. "This is raping! This should be stop!" Mikisugi yelled and was about to run up and help the poor fighter but Mako got up and jumped out of the window and landed in the ground stumbling and made her way to the crowd. Ryuko started to form tears in her eyes but held up a fighting look although she feel disgusted as they molest her. She was running of oxygen yet still fighting.

Senketsu couldn't bare to see Ryuko in pain and molested by this perverted rapers. But before he could transform back to his black uniform and human form, a background sound music played making everyone halt into a stop.

HALLELUJAH!

Mako appeared in the middle and stealing Satsuki's spotlight. She had determined look and put her fist in the air. "Don't ever give up Ryuko! Senketsu is with you! This prisoners are nothing but a greedy human beings! Remember how you were able to beat a whole student in your previous school?!! Do it just like that before! Never give up Ryuko!!! I BELIEVE IN YOU AND SENKETSU! One way or another never give and *Don't lose your way!!!* Being a shameless woman and afraid of men raping her THAT IS A BIG NO NO NO to Ryuko! All I know is RYUKO IS A TOUGH AND A FEMINIST WITH A PASSION OF FIGHTING!!! Every

women shouldn't be ashamed for being naked!! WE ALL COME FROM BEING NAKED!!! BE CONFIDENT RYUKO!!! *BE CONFIDENT AND MAKE THIS FIGHTING GAME YOURS* !!! ITS YOURS AND YOU RUN THE SHOW!!!! BE CONFIDENTLY NAKED!!!!" Mako finished her damn loud speech as she pants with her face turning red as she lacks of oxygen.

Mikisugi watched the window with a dumbfounded look. "Tch." Satsuki stared down at Mako with annoyance. Everyone was so dumbstruck. A bolt hit Ryuko's veins making her shudder with excitement. Senketsu could feel her blood boil with spice and sweetness. "Oh..." Ryuko choked the woman that was holding her down and all men back out as Ryuko rises from her feet. Beyond her bangs was a confident grin with blood trailing down her forehead. "Did you hear that, bitch?! I OWN THIS GAME!!" Ryuko smushed the woman to the ground as she coughed her blood. She repeated on smashing her head until she lost consciousness. Her eyes wildly shifted to the men who gathered up to molest her. They all stared at her with horror in her eyes. "JUST BECAUSE I'M A WOMAN DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MEEEE!!!" Ryuko charged on the opponents and knocked them down while cutting their chest with their blood gushing out. Mako was so happy that she jumped over the air not minding the blood rain staining her uniform. Ryuko stood in the middle elegantly with blood raining all of her but she didn't mind and glared to all the prisoners that Satsuki hired.

All of them stared in fear as Ryuko grinned like a sadistic feminist. Senketsu had a grin on his face even if he was in his synchronized transformation. Ryuko have finished all of them in a killing spree and the front of the school was full of blood and being stained. Satsuki watched the girl enjoy her killing and looked down at Junketsu with a smirk. "Our fight will be next soon." She mumbled and patted his head. After all clearing up the prisoners that Satsuki had hired, Ryuko stood there panting. Senketsu transformed from his uniform in to his human form. Ryuko was naked with all the blood stained. Senketsu took out a towel from his blazer and

wrapped it around to his wearer. Mako came after them and pulled them in to a big hug. The blue haired ex manager watched them with a smile on his face.

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Ryuko, Senketsu and Mako were out to eat in a restaurant to celebrate Ryuko's victory. All three of them dig in in the food. Mako was rambling about romance novels and mangas that she have read as the two listened to her quietly. Senketsu sigh as he looked beside to his wearer who seemed to be smiling and laughing with her best friend. Remembering back on what he saw how Satsuki treated her Kamui, he also wondered if Ryuko would do the *same* . After the dinner, both of them wave a hand on Mako and they separated ways. Senketsu and Ryuko walked down the side walk silently letting the breeze break their silence.

“You know I can't believe how Satsuki treat her humanoid Kamui. How the hell she was able to get her own? She doesn't deserve it!” Ryuko hissed and kicked the pebble on her way. Senketsu heard her and just sigh. “I feel bad for Junketsu. He was being treated like a pet under a queen's hands. If there are other kamuis in this planet, I hate it how people would treat them like pests!” And again Ryuko kicked the pebble that was on her way. She placed her hands inside the pockets and inhaled the cooling breeze. She also realized how Senketsu was so silence and she knows it why. “Maybe...that's how you should treat your Kamui...after all I'm just a mere tool and a piece of clothing that is destined to combat...” Senketsu mumbled. Ryuko halted

SLAP!

The fighter slapped her Kamui across the face. Senketsu eyes widened and was about to hold his cheek after she slap but Ryuko cupped her hands in his cheeks. She pulled her face closed to his making him stare at his fierce geared eyes. Ryuko glared at her Kamui. “Are you out of your mind?!! Even if your body is originally a uniform, you’re just like a human being like me!!” She snapped making him jolt a little. Senketsu jus simply stared at his wearer with a shock expression plastered in his face. “You May be destinied to fight Life Fiber, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU YOU ARE A HUMAN BEING TO ME!!!” She yelled. People in the streets were looking at them weirdly as they passed by while whispering something on their company.

“Who was the one who offered me to rely on?! Who was the one taking care of me and being so DAMN worried about my weight and my BMI?!” She yelled once more making it louder for people to hear her. Senketsu struggles himself and felt embarrassed at his wearer for being to loud at the statement. “R-Ryuko you’re being too lou—“ Once again Ryuko forced him to look at her. “*I don’t care!!*” She shouted. Senketsu froze in his place and widening his eyes. His human heart thump fast and and a small blush crept on his face.

“You’re a *friend*, Senketsu!”

Both of them didn’t moved as the sun lights of the street glowed like lanterns in the background. The sound of the cars honking on the Main Street was nothing more than soundless background. His heart beat raised. Realizing than Senketsu understand it by silence, Ryuko smiled softly at the dumbstruck Kamui and locking their foreheads together with her warm hands cupping his cheeks.

“Remember that, *my dearest Senketsu...* ” she smiled widely and closing her eyes relaxing herself near his soothing warmth. Did she just pronounce his correctly? Was her memories coming back because of those victories she has earlier? A warm smile crack on his lips as he wrap his arms around his waist. Leaning on their forehead together not caring about the people’s stare. He says.

“Okay...”

Their forehead touch became into a warm embrace. Ryuko snuggles and burries her head in his chest. Senketsu’s right hand run through the locks of her hair and brush it gently letting it fall on his intertwine fingers.